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ELINOR PRESTON;

OR,

SCENES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

(Continued from our last.)

Seated once more at my little desk, flanked on one side with a pile of blotted copy-books and one of slates on the other, my wayward imagination would soar over mountain, sea, and river to the busy haunts of men. Again the noise of a great city was in my ear, its cries, its bustle, its confusion: every sound, even to the grinding music of the street-organ—all were there, mingling oddly enough with the monotonous hum of young voices near me, as the children prepared their afternoon lessons. Ever as I wrote the head-lines and set the sums would that restless faculty before-mentioned amuse itself with sketching by-gone scenes, summoning the very dead from their graves to play their parts over again in the recesses of my brain. Aunt Kate was there with her harmless pride of lineage—how she would have looked had she seen me at my task!—my mother with her calm, intellectual countenance wearing a pensive smile—my father's hearty, cheerful laugh echoed through the sorrow-stilled heart—Carry and George were there in their life-hues warm and bright, and Alfred and Emily with their chastened look of love. There, too, was old Shaugh merry and light-hearted as ever—and there, too, were figures which will hold their place on the world's stage as long as history lasts. O'Connell and Sheil, and honest Tom Steele, and many another public character passed again before my mind until I was almost bewildered with the crowd of ghostly phantoms.

"What you call dat word, ma'amselle?"

At the sound of the little childish voice, striving hard to get out so much English, off in a troop went the shadowy visitors from the past, the Liberator himself—the mighty Atlas who had carried all Ireland on his shoulders—and back I came to the full consciousness of the present—its dry, unvarying, monotonous details were all before me staring me full in the face.

Few are the incidents of these four years. In general, the days have flown by, "uncounted in their flight," bearing such a family likeness to each other that there was no distinguishing them when they were once past. Going down to the presbytery to tea, or being driven over by Mademoiselle Le Comte to the manor-house—which was, indeed, nothing more than a respectable farm-house—to spend the evening, these were notable occurrences, though they took place, perhaps on an average, once a week. Weddings and christenings were, after all, the great "foot-marks of time"—for I was, in this regard, public property, and could no more think of refusing such an invitation than I would of going by telegraph to Montreal. There was no merry-making complete without *ma'amselle*, and nothing could exceed the easy, graceful deference with which the villagers treated me when amongst them. Those who have never lived amongst the *habitans* of Lower Canada can form no idea of that natural, unsophiscated politeless which distinguishes them from all the peasantry I have ever seen. There is a suavity, even a refinement in their manners which makes their society very pleasant.* I soon began, accordingly, to reckon events from "Ma'am Dubois' christening," or "Auguste Lacroix's wedding," and it used to amuse me no little to find myself making up a calendar out of the domestic history of my neighbors.

My rarest enjoyment, however, was in the society of the good vicar, who, alone of all my present associates, knew anything whatever of Ireland. True, his knowledge of that most neglected country was not very extensive, but he was really anxious to know something more of it, and the few Irish books which I had with me were a source of real pleasure to him. Having read these over the good man began to think himself quite master of the subject, and it was amusing to hear him floundering away in the troubled waters of Irish affairs for the special enlightenment of his friend, Monsieur Garneau, our Seigneur, whose head was somewhat of the thickest, and who took about as much interest in the subject as the pipe he habitually smoked.

"How is it, sir," I one day asked the vicar, "that even the educated amongst your people take so little interest in the history of Ireland? They seem to ignore my poor country altogether, wholly overlooking the fact that she is one of the oldest Christian nations—perhaps the very oldest—of Western Europe, and has more Christian antiquities to show than any other country in the world for her size. Has she not been fighting the battle of Christianity in peace and in war, since it was first planted on her soil over fourteen centuries ago?"

The priest shrugged his shoulders—admitted Ireland's claims, but could not account for her being so little known to or talked of amongst his people.

"Is it because she is unfortunate and reduced in circumstances?" I went on; "if so, the Catholic nations who neglected her would have their neglect to answer for; if Ireland be poor and powerless to-day it is because of her fidelity to God and His Church—had she yielded to either threats, or persuasions—to torture and persecution or wily promises, she would be now and long ago the petted darling of the British Empire instead of what she is—the hardly-used step-child of a Protestant Government—the Niobe of the nations as she has been aptly styled."

Mr. Le Comte smiled at my warmth, but his Catholic heart felt the justice of what I said, and he applied himself more than ever to the study of Irish history and Irish hageology. It was a real pleasure to me to encourage the good pastor in this new pursuit by verbal descriptions of such of our ecclesiastical remains as I had myself seen. He has not yet attained any proficiency in English conversation—and what is more—I fear he never will. It is in French, therefore, that I am obliged to describe the places I have seen, and my descriptions, though highly interesting to *Monsieur le Cure*, are, I fear, tiresome enough to poor ma'mselle, who tries hard to keep up appearances in the way of listening, till her simple mind is fairly overtasked, and she will put some ludicrously-irrevelant question in the midst of some highly-colored account of a baronial castle or a stately abbey. Thus I have known her to raise her eyes suddenly from her sewing or knitting, after listening attentively—at least to all appearance—while I told of the princely chieftains who had of old fought for their country and their faith—the O'Neills, perhaps, or O'Donnells, and ask, with much earnestness, whether I had noticed that new breed of hens in Madam Garneau's farm-yard. Not at all disconcerted by her brother's hearty laugh, or my subdued smile, the good lady would go on to descant on the peculiar properties of the new importation, in a way that would secure her a place in a Natural History Society, had there been such a thing in our village.

The calm current of our daily life was but seldom ruffled by any remarkable incident. Lady —— had kindly sent me, a few weeks after my arrival in the village, a choice selection of books, containing many approved Catholic works, together with sundry volumes of good poetry, a set of Shakespeare, a Douay Bible and the Pilgrim's Progress. Poor John Bunyan! worse even than thine own Giant Despair would have been to thee the company of that *unholy* book on which King Jamie never smiled. The knowledge of such a freight being on board, would have plunged thee forthwith in the Slough of Despond. Happily John's *Pilgrim* was not so sensitive,—like a staid, sober man, as a pilgrim ought to be, he kept his opinion of the Rhemish fathers to himself, and kept the peace with their obnoxious book during the entire voyage, to the great comfort and edification of their ungodly travelling companions. Will Shakespeare, Tom Moore, and divers other mirth-loving and mirth-moving book-men. Need I say how welcome this goodly company was to me in my all but solitude,—the Pilgrim was, of course, an exception. Well for me that the kind donor never thought of asking what I did with poor Bunyan. In confidence be it told that I made an *auto de fi* of him, having no mind to cumber my shelves with such pharisaical rant.

I was sitting one evening in early Summer just within the open door of my school-room reading a volume of Fleury's Ecclesiastical History. I had taken refuge there from a certain house-cleaning fit which had all day long kept Mother Longpre and her daughter on the stretch, and left me not a spot in my little mansion whereon to rest. All at once a shadow fell athwart the floor, and looking up, I perceived a stranger in the act of crossing my threshold. He was a short, thick-set man, well clothed with fat, and over that a rusty black suit which must have originally encased some notable preacher of the word. A broad white neck-tie enveloped his throat, and in its folds reposed a very fleshy chin, surmounted by a large coarse mouth, which with a pair of full round eyes, projecting considerably from their sockets, gave quite a sensual cast to the whole countenance. There was a brisk, business air about the man's whole figure that contrasted very oddly with his clerical garments. Nodding to me with a "Fine evening, miss!" he passed on to the centre of the room, and there deposited on the table a bulky parcel which he had hitherto carried under his right arm. He next proceeded to take off his hat (which I observed was crammed with printed papers), laid it on the table beside his parcel, and very leisurely established his own cumbrous body on a neighboring chair. He then honored me with his attention, and I suppose his cool assurance brought a rush of the old Preston blood to my face.

"May I ask what it is that brings you here, sir?" I at length asked. The man answered in tolerably good English.

"I come on the part of Him who sent Paul to preach to the Gentiles."

"Oh, indeed! and for what purpose, pray?"

"To give you that which is beyond all earthly treasure—yea, young woman! even the saving knowledge of the truth which is in Him!" and he turned up the whites of his eyes with a very pious air, indeed. Now, I have often heard from my old woman and others of the villagers how certain religious *colporteurs* paid them a visit at times, but never till now had I seen one of the tribe in his proper person. I was rather pleased to see such a moral curiosity, and in order to draw him out, I very demurely thanked him for his good intentions, whereupon he was mightily encouraged, and taking a small Bible from his bundle he presented it to me with a smile which he meant to be very gracious. But my Gentile hand was not forthcoming to receive the gift, and the man of grace opened his eyes very wide indeed.

"Will not my sister receive the word of God—yea, even the Book of books?"

"No, thank you, I have a Bible already—one is quite sufficient."

He was evidently taken aback, but quickly recovered himself on a new tack: "Oh! ma'amselle has already seen the light—I thought there was a precious germ of grace within—within" he was evidently casting about for a compliment, "within that——"

"My good friend," said I, cutting him very short, "if you have no other business with me, you will oblige me by retiring, as I have other matters to attend to."

"Alas!" he sighed or rather groaned, "this is the business of life—the one thing necessary!"

"What is, may I ask?" Wholly unprepared for this cross-questioning, my pious visitor began to wax what is vulgarly called fidgetty.

"Why, this—the affair of salvation," he hesitated—"you know we are told to search the Scriptures."

"I know we are," said I, "but not in your sense. Have you anything more to say?"

"Yea, woman, I have. You are proud of your wordly knowledge,—but you have not learned to know God and His Christ."

"Indeed!—I am sorry to hear it" I said, beginning to turn over the leaves of my book—"and pray when am I to have my first lesson?"

He shook his head with a very puzzled air, "Ah sister! you speak as one who has but little relish for the things of God! You sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death!"

"Thank you once more!—you are really quite flattering. Have you got any more to say, for I cannot listen much longer?"

"You could listen to the priest, that man of Belial, that trader in human souls. Alas! poor dupe of priestcraft and superstition!—why will you close your ears—yea, and your heart against the sweet words of salvation—why will you turn aside from the living water of the Rock, and quench your thirst with the muddy water—the rotten filthy water offered by an idolatrous priesthood! I once drank of it myself as my people did before me, but the good God called me forth from Babylon, and I answered: 'Here I am, Lord, what wilt Thou of Thy servant.' Since then I have walked in pleasant pastures by running waters. I have cast off the bridle from my understanding, and rejoice that I am a free man—free in Christ the Lord." I rose suddenly, and he rose too, but manifested no intention to move.

"Be good enough to walk out, sir?" said I,

* In the towns and cities this natural refinement is in a great measure worn off by the rude contact of rowdies and loafers of every origin. It is only in the country you will see this Jean Baptiste in his normal state; theft and many other city vices being there wholly unknown.

holding the door in my hand, "or I shall be obliged to call for aid. And mark me, Mr. ——, what's your name?"

"My name is Jacques Larue!"

"Well! mark me, Mr. Jacques Larue—an apostate, I presume you are!—never, while this house belongs to me, take the liberty of crossing the threshold again." The fellow glanced around with a sly mocking expression of countenance that was not at all in keeping with his previous sanctimony. I understood the glance.

"Don't depend on my being alone!" I said, "for if you ever set foot in here again you may find a reception that you will not relish."

By this time the children were coming in to the afternoon school, and my strange visitor was bolting through the door, leaving his Bible behind, whether intentionally or not I, of course, knew not.

"Have the goodness to take that book with you, friend!" I said, pointing to it, "else I might find it stated in the next Missionary Record that you had left it in the hands of the school-teacher of this village, at her own request, and had great hopes therefrom of her spiritual regeneration."

Muttering to himself something about Jezabel, and Popish darkness, he took up his book, and passed out into the street. When once beyond the door, a thought struck him, and turning back with a face of comical intensity—if one may say so—he asked: "Ma'amselle, where you come from?"

"From a country," I answered, "where the like of you is well known—where the people are all wide awake, and have their eye on wolves who come in sheep's clothing. Excuse me, sir, if I am impolite, but you drew it on yourself in the first place by your most unwarrantable intrusion, and again by your scurrilous attack on my religion and its ministers."

That was the first and last visit I received from Monsieur Jacques Larue. On going into the house, however, I found that he had been there before I saw him, gave Laure two tracts, one entitled *The True Way to Worship God*, and the other, *Virgin Worship*, or *Rome Exposed*. The former was in French, the latter in English. Thankful to receive the gift, and little imagining what it really was, the girl had laid the tracts on a shelf till she should find time to read them. Great was her surprise and that of her mother, when I made her take them after the pedlar, who was still in sight, charging her, if he refused to take them, to tear them in pieces before his eyes. The latter she really did, wondering all the time what it meant. When she returned I gave herself and her mother such an explanation of the proselytizing system as far as they could understand it—that I think they will hardly ever open the door to a *colporteur* whether I am out or in.

Next day when the children came to school they were all full of the *colporteur*. He had visited almost every house, and many of the children had a whole budget of news concerning him. In one house he had called the priest a liar, and was belabored by the women—with their broom-handle and other such utensils for his pains. In another place he had been caught by the man of the house urging his doctrine on his *bonne femme* in a way so impressive that it stirred his old Norman blood, and he dispatched the pious interloper with a very *impious* kick on a certain unmentionable part of his *corpus*, threatening still more active measures if he ever showed his face there again. One little girl with that mischievous black eye so often found amongst the Canadian women (whose *beaux jeux* are so proudly extolled by their admiring countrymen*), had a laughable story to tell of how she and her little brothers three had frightened away the pedlar by calling their old dog Loup, agreeably to their mother's instructions. How he ran off puffing and blowing, how he dropt his bundle, and dare not return for it, for fear of Loup, that was the height of fun, and seemed to tickle the youngsters mightily. This story carried the suffrages of the assembly, and the merriment to which it gave rise was fast growing into anarchy, when my bell restored the little folks to order, and Hermine's story was left standing over for the midday recess. In one or two places it appeared that Jacques had succeeded in having a talk on religious subjects, though the story went that he got the worst of it. Travelling on down the street, he met some boys playing just in front of the church, and on them Monsieur Jacques made a dead set as I afterwards learned. The dialogue, it seems, was something in this wise:

"Young boys, come here, I wish to tell you something that you will like to hear."

Boys gathering round, with ears and eyes wide open: "What is it about?"

"About the beginning of the world—how God made all things."

"Bah! that's nothing new—don't we know all about it?"

"No, you don't."

"I tell you we do, and if that's all the story you have to tell us, we won't listen."

"Well! then, I'll tell you all about the good Saviour, how he came into the world."

"Yes, yes, he was born in a stable on Chrismas night, and the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph and the ox and the ass were with him——"

"And his mother wrapped him in swadding clothes," interrupted another, "and laid him in the manger. Why, sir, we know it all, even little Paul there that's only five years old can tell you all about the Holy Infant Jesus——"

"Yes," said the gaffer alluded to, "if you'll come home with me I'll show him to you—mother has him in a crib, and we all pray to him every night and morning."

"Well! well!" said the baffled professor of Christian doctrine, "let me tell you how he died on the cross to save sinners."

This made the boys indignant: "Is it that we don't know that—why even the crucifix tells us *that* story. You're a nice man to be calling us from our play to tell us what we know all about!"

"Poor children!" grunted the pitying pedlar, "you are in darkness and you don't know it. The priest will not teach you himself, nor let others teach you."

"That's not true," said one of the elder boys manfully, "*Monsieur le Cure* has catechism every Sunday. I think he tells us many things that you couldn't tell us. Come along, boys!—who has the ball?"

The pedlar stopt them again, and began searching his pockets for tracts to give them. "Bah! where's the use—most of us can't read—besides, the priest says your books are not good. You'd better give them to Annette Lamarche!" This was the woman who made the pedlar's shoulders ache on the previous day, and the sly piece of irony so disconcerted the devoted Scripture-monger that he took himself off without another word.

On the whole his visit to St. —— was a dead failure, yet I was not at all surprised when Lady —— sent me a number of the "Missionary Record" soon after, to see an elaborate account of "the devoted labors of our beloved brother, Jacques Larue," in the village of S. B., (evidently meant for ours,) how he conversed with divers persons of both sexes, and, he trusted, implanted the germ of grace in their hearts. He had met with much opposition, and even some abuse, but rejoiced that he was accounted worthy to suffer for Christ's sake, in making His name known to those who knew it not."

(To be continued.)

* "Vive la Canadienne, et ses beaux jeux,
Et ses beaux jeux, tous deux,
Et ses beaux jeux."
—Chorus of the National Song:
Vive la Canadienne.

EARLY IRISH CATHOLICS IN THE WEST INDIES:

[*From the Metropolitan Magazine for October.*]

Some of our readers may have seen an old French Atlas published by Sanson in 1650, and wondered to see the isle of Montserrat in the West Indies there described as settled by the Irish. Yet Sanson was right. The Journal of Father Andrew White, the Jesuit who accompanied the first colonists of Maryland, tells us the same, and add that these Irish Catholics had gone first to Virginia, but being refused permission to land had take possession of Montserrat.*

The early French Jesuits in Canada published a series of annual *Relations*, a series which Bancroft, O'Callaghan and Shea have so well used, and which the Canadian government is now aiding to reprint, while Mr. Lenox and Mr. Shea are printing such unpublished ones as have escaped the ravages of time.

On such Relation, written by Father Peter Pelleprat, was printed in 1655, having reference to the West Indies and Guiana. This work now become exceedingly rare, has just been reprinted with additional matter by the Rev. Father de Montezon of the Society of Jesus, under the title of "*Mission de Cayenne et de la Guyane Francaise.*"

The fifth chapter of this work, which Father de Montezon has enriched with valuable notes and supplementary matter, bears especially on the Irish in the West Indies, and as a piece of the history of the Gael, we insert it.

"The number of Irish in America being considerable, and increasing notably every year, we asked and obtained of our Fathers of that nation to serve them. It was time to stretch out a helping hand to them, for the English, to whom many of them were bound for seven years, would not permit any exercise of their religion, and on the contrary, treated them with extreme harshness and rigor; most of these poor people to escape the ill-treatment and violence done them, went to the Protestant meeting and were insensibly losing the sentiments of faith.

"Father John Destriche, who was sent to their assistance, arrived at St. Christopher's in the year 1650. He first erected a chapel at Pointe des Sables (Sandy Point) in the French division, quite near the English territory, where most of the Irish dwell. They knew at once that a Father of their nation had come. The joy inspired by this news made them forget the dangers to which they exposed themselves, for they went in crowds and without concealment to salute the Father, whom they all regarded as a man whom God sent to their assistance. Some took his hands to kiss, others fell at his feet to receive his blessing, and all, including the Father himself, were transported with joy which it would be difficult to express. The missionary informed them of the sole object of his coming, and told them that he had come to the West Indies only to assist them. He then arranged with them the best time and means to aid them, in order to give their masters no pretext for ill-treating them; but so fervent were most of these good Irish people, that they did not hesitate to expose their body to save their souls.

"The Father was daily in the chapel to administer the sacraments; and during the three months of his stay, he was constantly occupied from daybreak to one o'clock in the afternoon hearing confessions, giving communion, baptizing children or instructing them. Such blessing did God give his labors, that several already entangled in heresy, resumed the good way; and the Father having in a short time gathered together his sheep, found that his church was composed of nearly three thousand persons.

"After providing for the most pressing need of the Irish in St. Christopher's, he passed to the isle of Montserrat, of which they had once been masters. But the English have dispossessed and subjected them. The Father, who knew that they would not suffer a priest in their island, disguised himself as a trader, and went there ostensibly to buy wood. As soon as he arrived, he made himself known to some of the Irish, and through these to all the rest. A place was chosen in the woods, and hither the missionary repaired daily to say Mass and administer the sacraments. All the morning was spent in the culture of souls, and then they went to cut wood, which the good Father had carried in by these good Catholics, thus confirming the English in the idea that he came only for that purpose.

"One day while the Father was in the woods administering the sacraments to the Catholics, two thousand Caraibs, who had long waged unrelenting war against the English, dashed into the island, burned many houses, massacred a number of people, plundered the stores, drove off the cattle, captured the provisions, and set all in confusion. . . . . .

"The Father having given the necessary assurance to the Irish of this island, returned to St. Christopher's. While thinking of building his chapel here, the enemy of salvation, who could not bear that the Catholic religion should make such progress there, redoubled his efforts to destroy this rising church. He filled the mind of the English with distrust, and they forbid the Irish Catholics to go in future to the French quarter, under the pretext that the French wished to gain them to use against the English when occasion should require.

"Not satisfied with forbidding all exercise of their religion, they treated them with all imaginable rigor, and their animosity became a perfect fury; they carried off by night one hundred and twenty-five Irish Catholics, whom they considered the most fervent and important, and put them on board a vessel which threw them on the Isle of Crabs,* two hundred leagues from St. Christopher's, and left them in this spot which is uninhabited and destitute of everything.

"While these exiles are reduced to the last degree of misery, those who remained among the English on St. Christopher's were treated with every rigor. The English disarmed them, and under heavy penalties ordered them to go to the Protestant meeting; a young girl having refused, she was dragged there by the hair of the head and treated with so much cruelty, that many intimidated by the frightful torments inflicted on this noble Catholic girl, obeyed at least exteriorly and went to the Protestant meetings.

"Some of them came from time to time to Mass, but secretly and by stealth. There were several so firm and generous, that seeing that the English stopped them at the guard-house on the main road that led to the chapel, they stole from their cabins on the eves of Sundays and holidays and tramped all night through woods full of brush and by precipitous paths, in order to come and hear Mass. As I was then in that quarter I remarked among the Irish who came habitually, two good old men, who making the journey with incredible hardship, never failed to be first at our chapel, where they assisted at the service and fulfilled their practices of devotion, from daybreak till ten o'clock, with a fervor and attention of mind that ravished me. What confusion should this zeal give to the thousands of Christians in Europe, who neglect so many occasions of serving God! But let us return to our exiles.

"If hell conspires against these poor victims, heaven thinks of their preservation. They had already passed several days in great necessity in the Isle of Crabs, living only on herbs and some shell-fish that they picked up by the sea shore, and they believed starvation inevitable, when they descried a vessel passing near the island. They hailed those on board and called them to come; and when they came up they induced the vessel to take them to St. Domingo: the craft was, however, too small for all, and they would take only such as they could ship without danger. And thus a part of these unfortunate people, reduced to such great penury, remained on that island without any hope of succor. Those who embarked reached St. Domingo; but the Spaniards who are masters there, hearing that they came from St. Chistopher's, would not receive them for fear of some surprise; and as if all had conspired against them, they were not long at sea when a storm arose which drove them four hundred leagues from land. They passed four days without eating or drinking, and were so weak and exhausted that they seemed rather like corpses than live men. Seeing no hope of relief, but no probability even of it, some proposed to draw lots who should first be killed to support the rest, deeming it better that one should advance his death, than that all should perish so miserably. One of the most important among them, unable to bear this expedient, which he deemed unworthy of a Christian and insulting to God's providence, zealously and plainly rebuked those who gave the advice; then he exhorted all his companions to have more confidence in God, who often permitted such accidents to try the faith of his servants and give them occasions of merit.

"Scarcely had he done speaking, when they perceived a fish of extraordinary size near the bark; but as they had neither lines, nor nets, nor anything fit for fishing, they endeavored to take it with their hands; and they took it with incredible ease, the fish remaining motionless on the surface.

"He, doubtless, who once multiplied two fish for the support of the people who followed him, sent this fish to these poor people who suffered solely for his sake. They could not have made a more successful haul, for this fish was so large that all on board, sharpened as their appetites were, lived on it for several days. At the end of that time, they met a man-of-war which took them to Tortugas, where they were as well received by the French as they had been ill-treated elsewhere.

"As to the others who had remained on the Isle of Crabs, and who could not get into the vessel, the common belief is that they were lost at sea in this way. For seeing no alternative but to die of starvation on the island, they tied their chests together so as to make a kind of raft, on which they set out in hopes that the winds and waves would drive them on some coast where they would find subsistence; but whether a storm swamped them, or their machine failed, all perished.

"This misfortune rent the very heart of Father Destriche, the pastor of this unhappy flock; and not to leave the survivors subject to similar miseries, he passed with all the Irish Catholics he could gather to the island of Guadaloupe in 1653. Monsieur Hoüel, who is signeur and governor thereof, received them with great charity, and permitted them to settle there.

"Since that time the Father resides generally with them, and renders them all the assistance that can be expected from a good pastor. He passes from time to time to the other islands where there are Irishmen; but he never goes to visit those who are among the English except in disguise. He consoles them, confirms them in the faith, and in secret administers the sacraments. In laboring for the Catholics, he gains also many heretics, English and Irish. In one single excursion that he made not long since, seventy abjured their errors. And although he has been in the West Indies only five years, he has brought back to the Church more than four hundred Protestants."

So far Father Pelleprat, as old books would say. And what a picture have we here! Three thousand Irish Catholics as slaves in the English parts of the little island of St. Christopher's, visited by priests in disguise, punished by banishment to a barren rock, a pirate's punishment, for refusal to accept Protestantism perishing there of hunger. And Abbott and Dickens and even shilly-shally Catholics like Moore will talk of the Smithfield fires and Bloody Queen Mary, when even Boston and New York and the West Indies are bedewed with the blood of Irish Catholics slaughtered as a hecatomb to the Moloch of the Reformation.

* This journal is published in Force's Historical Tracts.

* Also called Borquen. It is five or six leagues from Porto Rico.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.—A Washington correspondent of the Charleston *Mercury* thinks it probable that President Buchanan will, within his term of four years, have to nominate more than one member of the Supreme Court. Judge Curtis has resigned; Chief Justice Taney is about 80 years old, and is infirm; Judge Daniel is far from promising a life of many years; and Judge McLean is 73 years old, very rich, and tired of hard labor. It may not be pleasant to those gentlemen to have their end of life thus confidently predicted or alluded to, but they are great men, in great positions, and must be satisfied with the common fortune attendant thereupon. Judge Taney and Judge McLean will probably soon retire from the arduous duties of the bench, and seek the repose of retiracy and private life.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF O'CONNELL.

BY WILLIAM J. O'N. DAUNT, ESQ.,
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CHAPTER XX.

The Repeal Agitation—Historical Memoir of Ireland commenced and postponed—Chartist and Orange Threats—Judicial Reminiscences—Judge Boyd—Lord Norbury—Judge Daly—Lord Clare—Peats on the Bench trucked for Union Votes.—More Meetings—O'Connell's Doctrine of "Reiteration"—Orange Threats—Doctor Cooke's Challenge—Journey to Cork—Errors in Faith and Errors in Morals.—Which are the worse?

The Repeal Agitation now went briskly on. Besides the weekly meetings of the Repeal Association, and the numerous extempore meetings to advance Repeal, O'Connell was engaged to attend, within not quite a month, over a dozen meetings in widely distant parts of the empire. Of the multitude of his engagements, an idea may be formed from the following extract from a newspaper printed early in January, 1841. It is appropriately headed, "KEEP MOVING:"

"Mr O'Connell stands pledged to the following engagements: To attend the Repeal Association on the 4th; to preside at an orphan charity dinner on the 5th; to agitate for Repeal in Mullingar on the 7th; in Cork on the 11th, and in Dungarvan on the 13th; to attend a Reform meeting in Dublin on the 15th, and in Belfast on the 18th; on the 19th to attend Repeal dinner in the same town; on the 21st and 22d a Reform meeting and dinner at Leeds; on the 23d a Reform meeting at Leicester; and on the 26th to take his seat in the House of Commons, attired in his gray frieze Repeal coat."

During all this period his health and spirits were excellent. His hilarity always seemed to rise in proportion to the quantity of public work to be done.

I have mentioned that Mr. O'Connell was engaged to attend a Reform meeting at Leeds, in January. On Mr. Secretary Ray's making some inquiries respecting the intended arrangements—

"One of those arrangements," answered O'Connell, "is, that Feargus O'Connor has called upon the Chartists at Leeds to come and oppose me by violence. I am not thus to be deterred from going. I will get a thousand Irishmen there to stand around me, if the fellows dare to wag a hostile finger. But the thing is a threat—a mere threat!"

On his way to Leeds he had engaged to accept a public dinner at Belfast. Many letters reached him, written with a view to deter him visiting that town by threats of personal violence. Meanwhile, he merrily pursued his career of agitation, with a heart undismayed, and spirits undepressed by these efforts to intimidate.

On New Year's Day, 1841, he attended a Repeal meeting at Howth, and in his speech there, held out to the fishermen the prospect of an increased market for their fish, in the event of Repeal; jocularly adding: "You'll have to steal more dogs to make buoys of their skins." This allusion to a practice of which some of his amphibious auditors had been accused, excited great merriment. "See how he's up to that same!" cried a jolly young boatman, surprised that "the counsellor" should be so well acquainted with the local malpractices of his piscatorial brethren.

He had a few Repeal friends at dinner, to whom he spoke in high sprits of the Howth meeting, and said that he commenced the new year by beginning to *work in earnest* for Repeal; a mode of expression by which he repeatedly indicated that he looked upon all he had previously done as nothing, so long as anything remained to be done.

He drank all our healths *seriatim* in water, and wished us all a happy new year. Temperance *versus* intemperance led him to mention Judge Boyd, "who, said he, "was so fond of brandy that he always kept a supply of it in court upon the desk before him, in an inkstand of peculiar make. His lordship used to lean his arm upon the desk, bob down his head, and steal a hurried sip from time to time, through a quill that lay among the pens, which manœuvre he flattered himself escaped observation.

"One day it was sought by counsel to convict a witness of having been intoxicated at the period to which his evidence referred; Mr. Harry Deane Grady labored hard, upon the other hand, to show that the man had been sober. 'Come now, my good man,' said Judge Boyd, 'it is a very important consideration—tell the Court truly, were you drunk or were you sober upon that occasion?'

"'Oh! quite sober, my lord!' broke in Grady, with a very significant look at the inkstand, 'as sober—*as a judge!*'"

We spoke of that unique expositor of law, Lord Norbury.

"He was, indeed, a curious judge," said O'Connell. "He had a considerable parrot sort of knowledge of law—he had upon his memory an enormous number of cases; but he did not understand, nor was he capable of understanding a single principle of law. To be sure, his charges were the strangest effusions! I was once engaged before him upon an executory devise, which is a point of the most abstract and difficult nature. I made a speech of an hour and a-half upon the point, and was ably sustained, and as ably opposed, by brother counsel. We all quoted largely from the work of Fearne,* in which many authorities and cases in point are collected. The cause was adjourned until next day, when Lord Norbury charged the jury in the following terms:

"'Gentlemen of the Jury—My learned brethren of the Bench have carefully considered this subject, and have requested me to announce their decision. It is a subject of the most difficult nature, and it is as important as it is difficult. I have the highest pleasure in bearing witness to the delight—yes, the delight! and, I will add, the assistance, the able assistance, we have received from the masterly views which the counsel on both sides have taken of the matter. Gentlemen, the abilities and erudition of the counsel are above all praise. Where *all* displayed such eloquence and legal skill, it would be as difficult as invidious to say who was best. In fact, Gentlemen of the Jury, they were *all* best! Gentlemen, the authorities and precedents they have advanced in this most knotty and important case, *are like a hare in Tipperary—to be found in Fearne!* (*fern.*)'

"Now," continued O'Connell, as he related this bit of judicial buffoonery, "in some years to come, if these things should be preserved, people won't believe them. But Lord Norbury has delivered stranger charges still. When charging the jury in the action brought by Guthrie *versus* Sterne, to recover damages for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife, his lordship said:

"'Gentlemen of the Jury,—The defendant in this case is Henry William Godfrey Baker Sterne—and there, Gentlemen of the Jury, you have him from stem to Sterne! I am free to observe, gentlemen, that if this Mr. Henry William Godfrey Baker Sterne had as many Christian virtues as he has Christian names, we never should see the honest gentleman figuring here as defendant in an action for Crim. Con.'

"The usual style of quoting law authorities some years ago, was not as at present, 'Second volume of Strange, page ten,' but briefly, 'two Strange, ten.' A barrister known by the *sobriquet* of 'Little Alick,' was opposed to Blackburne in some case, in which he relied on the precedents contained in '*two Strange*.' Blackburne, conceiving the authorities thus quoted against him were conclusive, threw up the cause, leaving the victory to Little Alick. But the Court, not deeming the precedent contained in 'two Strange' so conclusive for Alick as Blackburne considered it, gave judgment *against* Alick's client, and of course *in favor* of Blackburne's. In announcing this decision, Lord Norbury threw off, on the bench, the following impromptu:

> '*Two Strange* was Little Alick's case.
> To run alone, yet win the race;
> But Blackburne's case was stranger still,
> To win the race against his will!'

"The seemly gravity of the bench was in the hands of a bad keeper when committed to the care of Lord Norbury. All who remember him as he presided in Court, can bear witness that nothing appeared to delight him so much as the uproar of merriment created by his volleys of puns. 'What is your calling and occupation, my honest man?' he once asked a witness. 'Please your lordship, I keep a racket-court.' '*So do I*,' rejoined Lord Norbury, in gratified allusion to the *racket* which his witticisms constantly excited in Court. It was an appropriate joke at the burial of a joking, hanging judge—that jest of a butcher's apprentice that Brophy the dentist told me. When they were burying Norbury, the grave was so deep that the ropes by which they were letting down the coffin did not reach the bottom of it. The coffin remained hanging at mid depth, while somebody was sent for more rope. 'Aye,' cried a butcher's 'prentice, 'give him rope enough—don't stint him! He was the boy that never grudged rope to a poor body!'"*

Mention being made of Charles Kendal Bushe, O'Connell told an impromptu he threw off on the occasion of Cæsar Colclough crossing the ford of Ballinlaw, in the county of Wexford, in the midst of a storm:

> "While meaner souls the tempest strikes with awe,
> Intrepid Colclough crosses Ballinlaw;
> And cries to boatmen, shiv'ring in their rags,
> 'You carry Cæsar and his saddlebags.'

"That Colclough," continued O'Connell, "was made Chief Justice of Prince Edward's Island, as a reward for supporting the Union."†

We spoke of the judges who received their appointment to the Irish Bench as a reward for Union votes, given either by themselves or their relatives.

"Daly was one of them," said O'Connell. "He went into Parliament to vote for the Union, and to fight a duel if requisite with any one who opposed it. Norbury was one of Castlereagh's unprincipled janizaries. Daly was no better. Daly was made Prime Serjeant for his services at the Union, although he had never held a dozen briefs in all his life. He was on the bench, I remember, when some case was tried, involving the value of a certain tract of land. A witness deposed that the land was worth so much per acre. 'Are you a *judge* of the value of land?' asked Daly. 'I think I am, my lord, replied the witness. 'Have you *experience* in it?' inquired Daly. 'Oh, my lord, cried Counsellor Powell, with a most meaning emphasis, 'did you ever know such a thing as *a judge without experience!*'"

It was not, perhaps, the least of the popular evils attendant on the Union, that men were appointed to the bench, who had, as lawyers, no claim whatsoever to that important office, and who were utterly unable to perform its duties. These men were appointed solely in reward for the part they had taken in promoting the Union. No less than nine individuals can be named, who received that elevation as the price of their political iniquity. It certainly was quite consistent that the men whom the government induced to betray, as senators, their country's constitutional right, should be appointed by the same government to adjudicate upon the fortunes and the lives of the people who were thus betrayed.

Every day for the past week O'Connell attended at least one meeting, sometimes two, for the promotion of Irish manufactures, or for the attainment of Repeal. At one of the meetings for the former purpose, Professor Butt, of Conservative notoriety, came forward, and made a highly popular speech. A very young Protestant lady—a cousin of mine—said to me in reference to Butt's speech, "I rejoice most sincerely to see a man like Butt, who has heretofore been wholly mixed up with the Tories, coming forward to show some useful and practical sympathy with the people of Ireland." When I mentioned this to O'Connell, "Tell your dear little cousin," said he, "that I am sorry she is not my niece, that I might kiss her for a quarter of an hour for her honest patriotism."

It was of course quite impossible that a man, who spoke so incessantly and at such vast length upon a very limited number of topics as O'Connell now did, should not constantly repeat himself. Of this he was necessarily sensible; but he deemed the inevitable repetitions eminently useful.

"Now there are many men," he said to me one day, immediately after having delivered an eloquent *rechauffe* of many former speeches at the Cork Exchange,—"there are many men who shrink from repeating themselves, and who actually feel a repugnance to deliver a good sentiment or a good argument, just because they have delivered that sentiment or that argument before. This is very foolish. It is not by advancing a political truth once, or twice, or ten times, that the public will take it up and firmly adopt it. No! incessant repetition is required to impress political truths upon the public mind. That which is but once or twice advanced may possibly strike for a moment, but will then pass away from the public recollection. You must repeat the same lesson over and over again, if you hope to make a permanent impression: if, in fact, you hope to impress it on your pupil's memory. Such has always been my practice. My object was to familiarize the whole people of Ireland with important political truths, and I could never have done this if I had not incessantly repeated the truths. I have done so pretty successfully. Men, by always hearing the same things, insensibly associate them with received truisms. They find the facts at last quietly reposing in a corner of their minds, and no more think of doubting them than if they formed part of their religious belief. I have often been amused, when at public meetings men have got up and delivered my old political lessons in my presence, as if they were new discoveries worked out by their own ingenuity and research. But this was the triumph of my labor. I had made the facts and sentiments so universally familiar that men took them up and gave them to the public as their own."

One of the reporting staff on constant duty at the Association said to me, "Mr. O'Connell always *wears out* one speech before he gives us another."

O'Connell was at this time very vigorous and active. "I rise," said he, "every morning now by candlelight, and often go to Mass before breakfast." Not many men of sixty-five could exhibit this activity in the inclement month of January.

One day he said, "I have got so many intimations that the Orange party meditate personal violence against me on my way to Belfast, that I really do believe there is some peril. Whatever it may be I am now committed and must brave it. Perhaps, after all, the peril may prove illusory. But prudence requires that to guard against the worst, I should take loaded firearms in the carriage."

Mr. Barrett visited O'Connell to obtain some intelligence for insertion in his newspaper (the *Pilot*), and asked him whether he had seen the challenge of the Rev. Dr. Cooke (the political leader of the Presbyterian Tories of Belfast) to discuss the Repeal.

"Yes," replied O'Connell, "I have seen it. The worthy doctor has, in the first place, rendered it impossible for me to accept his challenge, from the incivility of its language. And, waiving that, what an absurd notion that we should fully discuss such a measure as the Repeal in the short time I could possibly devote to a public discussion at Belfast! The challenge is manifestly one of those valorous defiances that are given in the confidence they will not be accepted."

"You'll allude to it to-day at the Corn Exchange?" said Barrett.

"Yes—I'll laugh at it there. But I should not object to meet the doctor in Dublin—with rational regulations regarding time, and with tickets equally divided between his friends and my own."

I objected to the meeting, as being under any circumstances a most profitless expenditure of time; in which opinion, although O'Connell at the moment dissented from it, yet he acquiesced ere he reached the Corn Exchange; where he summed up the substance of our morning's conversation, by saying that a friend had told him that Dr. Cooke was a fool for sending him the challenge, and that *he* would be another fool if he accepted it.

The Tory journals affected excessive exultation at what they termed the cowardly retreat of O'Connell. Just as if the man who was prepared to encounter the ablest opponents of Repeal at St. Stephen's, could feel awe-stricken at the prospect of a conflict with Dr. Cooke!

In the afternoon we started for Cork, where Mr. O'Connell was engaged to attend the Munster Provincial Meeting. On our journey the question arose, whether errors in faith, or errors in morals, were the more dangerous to the soul and the more offensive to God? I contended that errors in morality were the worse; inasmuch as a man may *believe* wrong without knowing it; but a man cannot so easily *do* wrong without knowing it. Invincible ignorance is much more probable in the speculative errors of faith, than in the practical infractions of morality. A good Protestant would have a chance of going to Heaven; whereas a bad Catholic would have none.

O'Connell contended on the other hand, that errors in faith were the more dangerous. Nothing short of a thorough and perfect sincerity,—and, moreover, a cautious sincerity,—could acquit the holder of erroneous faith from from the guilt of heresy. Of course, every person thus thoroughly and cautiously sincere, was free from heretical guilt; but those who belonged not to the Catholic Church labored under the grievous disadvantage of being deprived of true sacraments; or, in other words, they were deprived of those ordinary channels of grace and modes of reconciliation with God, of which *all* stand in need, inasmuch as *all* have at one time or another sinned mortally. Even though a Catholic should have sinned more grievously than a person without the pale of the church, yet the position of the former was in *one* respect better—namely, that he stood a better chance of obtaining the grace of true repentance.

After warmly contesting the comparative heinousness of errors in belief and in morals, we arrived at Carlow about ten at night, and speedily forgot our dispute in the enjoyment of a comfortable supper. Next morning we left Carlow, between eight and nine, intending to sleep at Fermoy.

(To be continued.)

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* Pronounced "Fern."

* It is told of Lord Norbury, that when passing sentence of death on a man convicted of stealing a watch, he said to the culprit, "My good fellow, you made a grasp at *Time*—but, egad! you caught *Eternity*."

† There may be some mistake here; for the name of Colclough is not in the original black list of 1800.

"SILKEN THOMAS."—"When leaving Ireland, Kildare committed the government to his son Thomas, 'a youth,' says the contemporary writer, 'of stature tall and personable, in countenance amiable, a white face, and withal somewhat ruddy, delicately on each limb featured, a rolling tongue and rich utterance, of nature flexible and kind, very soon carried where he fancied; easily with submission appeased, hardly with stubbornness weighed, in matters of importance a headlong Hotspur, yet nevertheless taken for a young man not devoid of wit.' By the devices of the enemies of the Geraldines, letters conveying false reports of the earl's death in the Tower of London were transmitted to his son, the Lord Deputy Thomas, who, supposing his father to have been illegally executed, took counsel with his friends and allies, and determined to seek revenge by declaring war in Ireland upon King Henry. Accompanied by one hundred and forty horsemen in shirts of mail, he rode through the city on St. Barnabas' day, to 'Dame's Gate,' and crossing the ford entered St. Mary's Abbey, where the privy council was then sitting. He had scarcely taken his seat, when his horsemen and attendants armed and weaponed rushed into the chamber, but when order was established he is said to have addressed the Lord Chancellor and Primate Cromer as follows: 'Howsoever injuriously we be handled and forced to defend ourselves in arms, when neither our service nor our good meaning towards our prince's crown availeth; yet say not hereafter but in this open hostility which here we profess and proclaim, we have shown ourselves no villains nor churls, but warriors and gentlemen. This sword of state is yours and not mine; I received it with an oath, and have used it to your benefit—I should stain mine honor if I turned the same to your annoyance. Now have I need of mine own sword, which I dare trust. As for the common sword (of state) it flattereth me with a painted scabbard, but hath indeed a pestilent edge already bathed in the Geraldine's blood, and now is newly whetted in hope of a further destruction. Therefore save yourselves from us as from open enemies; I am none of Henry's deputy, I am his foe, I have more mind to conquer than to govern, to meet him in the field than to serve him in office. If all the hearts of England and Ireland that have cause thereto would join in this quarrel, as I hope they will, then should he soon be a byeword for his cruelty and tyranny, for which the age to come may lawfully score him up among the ancient tyrants of most abominable and hateful memory.' The Chancellor Cromer, an adherent of the Earl of Kildare, at first declined to receive the proffered surrender of the sword of state, and taking the young man by the wrist, endeavored, with tears in his eyes, to dissuade him from his purpose. Meanwhile such of the horsemen as were unacquainted with English began to endeavor to guess what the Chancellor 'meant with all this long circumstance; some of them reporting that he was preaching a sermon, others said that he stood making some heroical poetry in praise of the Lord Thomas; while one bard, O'Nelan, an Irish rhymer, was chanting Irish verses in his commendation, investing him with the title of Silken Thomas (Tomas an t-sioda), because his horsemen's jackets were gorgeously embroidered with silk; and in the end he told him he lingered there over long, whereat the Lord Thomas being quickened,' replied to the Chancellor, rendered up the sword, and withdrew, attended by his followers."—*Dublin University Magazine.*

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

The fanatic Hanna is growing positively furious because he is not permitted to rant on a stage in the streets of Belfast and see a head broken for every sentence in the sermon. On last Sunday he attempted to harangue his mob of smashers, but was prevented by the magistrates; he then effected a flank movement and got into an enclosed piece of ground, but the magistrates and police again frustrated his pious intentions. This was too much for Hanna; he boiled over. He defied the law, and threatened civil war. Next week, he said, he would come *backed by the men of two counties*, and maintain his right to halloo his religious views all over the town, and screech out Scripture till he was hoarse, the smashers, of course, beating time on the bodies of all who should venture to interrupt him. Whether the reverend rowdy will keep his word remains to be seen. A manifesto from his slashing pen appears in one of the Belfast papers. He says: "The magistrates of Belfast, instead of arresting your disturbers, let them at you, indulge them in the fun of assailing you, and when you exert your rights of citizenship, they infringe the constitution of the country, and, by a despotism that might shame Russia itself, with an armed force they put you down. Will Belfast, will Ulster, will free and Protestant Britain endure it? Will the sons of the noble Covenanters endure it? Will the descendants of the heroes of the glorious Revolution endure it? Will any man in whose bosom burns the love of liberty endure it? I am but a very humble individual, but I cherish it as a proud distinction that I am a British citizen, and, for my own part, I will not endure it. The Constitution is superior to the Executive. The Executive has infringed the Constitution; and if you value liberty, and are determined to maintain it, you must rise to vindicate the Constitution against the aggressions of an imbecile yet tyrannical Executive." This comes from the gentleman who fancies himself peculiarly gifted to teach Christianity to large masses of people. The investigation drags its slow length along. Once it touched on a really important point, the Orangeism of the police. This portion of the affair should be thoroughly threshed out and sifted. So long as there is an Orange police force in Belfast it is vain to hope for peace. Liverpool was at one time similarly afflicted, but the evil was well traced up, and it was found that one of the police authorities was high in the Orange Lodge. He was dismissed, the Orange ruffians lost their counsellor and protector, and since then there has been no Orange rioting in Liverpool. Will the Belfast Commissioners take the hint? We perceive the Orange constables charged with heading the mob in Belfast, and assisting in wrecking the houses of Roman Catholics, have been returned for trial. The *Northern Whig* gives the following instance of the manner in which the circumlocution office at the Castle does its business: "Government was under the impression that it had 'proclaimed' Belfast. This turns out to be a complete mistake. The proclamation mentions Shankhill and Ballymacarrett. The Lord Lieutenant decalares that 'the Peace Preservation Act shall apply to, and be in force in and for the parish of Shankhill, in the barony of Upper Belfast and county of Antrim, and the townland of Ballymacarrett, in the barony of Lower Castlereagh, in the county of Down.' That is all; within those districts arms must be given up, &c. But the borough of Belfast, in its extended boundary, includes another townland in Down—viz.: Ballynafeigh. Thus, persons indisposed to give up arms have only to place their guns or other murderous weapons with friends in Ballynafeigh, to be safe from all penalties, and yet to hold the means of riot at their disposal. Well, is Ballynafeigh to become a magazine, or will the Lord Lieutenant amend his proclamation? It is easy to understand how the blunder arose. The Lord Lieutenant's lawyers looked to the old boundary, and forgot the new arrangements of 1853. Such an incident indicates the way business is done in that masterly institution."—*Nation.*

Carlow.

A banquet, on an extensive scale, took place at the New Town Hall, to commemorate one of the most important events that took place in Carlow during several years, viz., the opening of a Corn Exchange. The building itself underwent such a transformation within a period of two months, under the direction of the contractors, that few would recognize in the "Old Courthouse" the fine spacious edifice in which they sat. The Exchange comprises the Old Hall and Record Court, from which, by a double winding stairs formed of limestone, the company entered the old grand jury room while awaiting dinner. This is a fine spacious apartment, and when finished, even without any pretensions to architectural details, will form a splendid room for public committees for the transaction of commercial business. The spacious hall below, where dinner was served, was tastefully decorated and well lighted with gas. At the head of the room, behind the chairman, were two sheaves of wheat, appropriately displayed to define the purposes for which the building was converted, as well as to remind the assembled company that it was in future to be dedicated to the pursuits of commerce and agriculture.—*Sentinel.*

The Directors of the Great Southern and Western Railway have acted most liberally in affording the people of this and the adjoining counties the opportunity of visiting the metropolis, by placing special excursion trains at their command at fares exceedingly low. As these trains are usually under the supervision of that excellent officer of the Company, G. E. Ilberry, Esq., there is no doubt those who avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded will receive ample accommodation and attention. The time allowed excurtionists will extend over a period of five days.—*Ibid.*

Cavan.

We perceive a paper called the *Anglo Celt* is now published in Cavan. It is a libel upon the memory of the late Mr. Wallace to call the paper after the one he conducted. He was a gentleman of education, and was a friend of the Irish Tenant's Cause—he felt with the people, he wrote for them, he suffered for them. The paper now called the *Anglo Celt* seems to us to be a wretched compound of low twaddle and souperism. It purports to be published for the benefit of "the minors," but having basely betrayed the principles of the real *Anglo Celt*, we are inclined to think it will turn out to be published to their loss. —*Nation.*

Cork.

Five or six of the North Cork Militia, on their way to Mallow to join their regiment, which was assembled there for re-embodiment, knocked down a farmer within four miles of the town and beat him severely. A couple of policemen having been informed of the assault, pursued the fellows, but the latter turned on them and pelted them with stones, so that they were obliged to give up the pursuit then; but they followed them afterwards into Mallow and arrested them there.—*Examiner.*

Acting Constable Cleary, who was promoted from the rank of sub-constable, while stationed in this city, for gallantry in saving a young woman from drowning, with Acting-Constable Kenny, and two sub-constables, all at present at the reserve depot in Dublin, have sent in their resignations with the intention of proceeding to Australia.—*Ibid.*

Dublin.

The Council of the Ossianic Society met at No. 9 Anglesea street to elect members and transact general business — Professor Connellan in the chair. After the minutes of the last meeting had been confirmed, the following gentlemen were elected members of the society: Corr Vandermaeren, Esq., Bruxelles; Jottrand, Esq., Rue Royale Extermer, Bruxelles; G. Williams Leech, Esq., Rathkeale Abbey, county Limerick; and Thomas Magner, Esq., Cahirmoyle, Newcastle West, county Limerick, proposed by William S. O'Brien, Esq.,—Rev. Dr. Wynne, Dundrum, county Dublin; Rev. John Meagher, C. C. Lorrha, Borrisokane; Rev. Eugene Moloney, P. P. Cloaghprior, and Monsea, county Tipperary; Rev. Patrick Quaid, P. P. Drumcollogher and Broadford, Charleville, county Limerick; and Rev. Edward O'Donoghue, C. C. Shanonnier, Shanagolden, county Limerick, proposed by Michael Lysaght, Esq., Ennis—George Sigerson, Esq., Queen's College, Cork, proposed by the Chairman; and Hugh Kelly, Esq., T.C., Great Brunswick street, Esq., proposed by John O'Duffy, Esq. After disposing of some minor matters, the meeting adjourned.—*Saunders.*

The re-embodiment of the City of Dublin Militia took place at the Linen Hall Barracks. At the hour appointed for the assembling of the men on parole (11 o'clock) the streets leading to the barracks were crowded with their friends and relatives. The barrack presented an animated appearance, being thronged by motley groups of recruits in every variety of costume. Upon the bugle being sounded all the men were formed into companies by the sergeants, who then called the muster-roll, when 450 men answered to their names. They were then formed into a body and marched opposite to the officers' quarters where they were addressed by their commander, Colonel Latouche.—*Freeman.*

Galway.

A meeting of the freemen of Galway was held "for the purpose of taking into consideration the course they should adopt to defend their franchise at the approaching commission." The meeting was largely attended, and those present evinced a strong determination to free themselves from the foul stigma sought to be cast upon them by calumny and falsehood, and to show to the community that the calumniators were, in reality, the guilty parties. Mr. Thomas Naughton presided, and briefly but forcibly explained the objects of the meeting. He pointed out the necessity for a combined action on the part of the freemen—not solely for the purpose of meeting the foul slanders that were being used against them—for they were already in a position to resist their enemies in that respect—but to show their firm determination to deal with any one who might seek to deprive them of their political privileges in such a manner as to make the suborned clique, who follow at the heels of the outcast of almost every constituency in Ireland, and who also seek to buoy up the drooping hopes of their late darling—the man of place and pension—by the assurance that he shall again go into parliament without the vote of a single freeman to oppose him—to make these fawning creatures feel that the trades of Galway have the power of bringing public opinion and public action to bear in condemning the notoriously corrupt course they have at all times pursued, and which they now seek to shift from their own shoulders to those of the honest freemen of Galway. The chairman shortly afterwards concluded by declaring, on the part of the freemen, that they would watch the acts of their opponents, and would deal with them in such a manner as would be an example to future generations. A resolution was then proposed, calling on their worthy candidate, Colonel French, to defend their cause, and protect their rights at the ensuing commission. Committees were also appointed to watch over the interests of the freemen, after which the meeting separated.

The Commissioners appointed by her Majesty's warrant to inquire into the alleged existence of corrupt practices at the elections for the town of Galway will shortly, we believe, proceed to execute their functions. This inquiry is instituted under the Act 15 and 16 Vic., c. 57, and is the first instance in which that enactment has been applied in Ireland.—*Nation.*

Leitrim.

A man named Owen Mitchell, of Keltyfea, near Cloon, county Leitrim, having gone in to bathe, at a place called "The Horse Pool," Bundoran, soon got out of his depth, and being unable to swim, would inevitably have been drowned had not Major Conolly, M.P., been present at the time. The gallant gentleman was standing on the bank with Mr. Hezlett Hamilton, and observing the danger to which Mitchell was exposed, ran forward and leaped into the water without removing his hat or any of his clothing, and providentially succeeded in rescuing him. When brought to land the poor fellow was greatly exhausted, and when recovered he warmly thanked his deliverer.

Limerick.

Limerick, Monday Morning, September 21. —At nine o'clock last night the peaceable inhabitants of this city were thrown into a state of unusual excitement at observing the constabulary from the various stations rushing simultaneously through the streets in the direction of Boherbuoy, followed by crowds anxious to know the cause of so unusual an occurrence. I hurried at once to the locality, in order to procure authentic particulars, and upon arriving at the head of Queen street, found the passages completely blocked up by an immense multitude, who were evidently lost in consternation at witnessing what was passing at the distance. Arrived in front, I was struck with surprise at observing a large body (at least 100 men) of the County Limerick Militia, engaged in an attempt to demolish the police station of Boherbuoy, at which volleys of stones were being hurled in a frightful manner, and the windows demolished. In self-defence, the small party of police, only nine in number, had to load with ball cartridge, and turn out with fixed bayonets, three of them having been previously struck with the missiles flung in by the militia men. Just at this moment Major Caldwell, County Inspector, and Mr. M'Leod, Sub-Inspector, with about thirty of the city police, bearing arms, came up, and although the riotous militia men did not disperse, they ceased operations, at the same time shouting vociferously, and swearing vehemently that they would murder all the "Peelers in Ireland." The County Inspector warned the rioters off, and Sergeant Major Hewitt, of the County Limerick Corps, being apprised of the *melee*, came up at the time with a very strong picquet; his presence and counsel had the effect of inducing the disorderly to desist, but not without pouring in another volley upon the constabulary ere they withdrew. Upon further inquiry I ascertained that about seven o'clock the same evening, a party of twenty men of the militia wantonly attacked two constables, who were on duty at the head of William street, and hunted them into the barracks at Boherbuoy station, pelting stones at them as they ran along. This conduct by the militia was not confined to the constabulary, as they also assailed and maltreated soldiers of the line, whom they said they would use in the same manner as they did the constabulary.

Tipperary.

A correspondent of the *Clonmel Chronicle* has seen some frightful things about Carrick-on-Suir. They were neither ghosts nor fairies; though we must say, they were rather spirited productions. Last week he saw at an early hour in the morning, chalked on several stable gates, and other smooth surfaces, the following highly inflammatory sentiments: "'Hurrah for Ireland! three cheers for the Sepoys! Down with England's Queen and the Saxon Nation!' 'People of Ireland —The Sepoys have set you an example!' 'Refuse the Saxon shilling, and you will crush British power in Ireland!'"—and a great deal more, of more reprehensible raving. Over each sentence there was a design in white crayon of one or two warlike instruments. A young Maclise, evidently, is growing up in Carrick-on-Suir. He may yet do credit to that good and patriotic town. Who knows? Giotta was but an humble shepherd boy, making drawings on the rocks, when he was discovered by Cimabue. But the correspondent has seen another inflammatory address. Here it is in its naked deformity:

"TO THE MILITIA OF IRELAND.

"Friends and Countrymen:—The present critical position of England's power in India, has forced the government to call upon you once more. Their object in doing so is, as you are aware, to get men to fill the places of those who have fallen by the bullet of the Indian Sepoy. We call upon you to know will you become 'food for powder' in India or rather will you not imitate the example of the Sepoys, and burst asunder the chains of slavery in which you have so long been bound. Now is the time to avenge all your wrongs on the heads of the accursed Saxon. Follow, then, the glorious example of the Sepoys, and unfurl the green flags on your national hills. An Irish Sepoy." Now, here was an insult to the town commissioners of Carrick-on-Suir plainly and unmistakably. That important body accordingly met on the earliest opportunity and denounced in the strongest terms the act of some reckless miscreant, and moreover very handsomely put their hands in their pockets and clubbed pence, whereupon it was resolved unanimously to give the sum total to whomsoever would bring the offender to justice. On the appearance of the above placard in their columns, several Dublin journals became terribly inflamed, including Dr. Gray's *Freeman's Journal*; but as the latter could not possibly take fire, and the others "went out" quickly, the fears of the public were soon allayed, and everything settled down pretty much as usual.—*Nation.*

Wexford.

The annual meeting of the Enniscorthy Union Agricultural Society took place on the 10th Sept., at Enniscorthy. The judges were Philip Jocylyn Newton, Esq., Mr. John H. Jones, and Mr. Philemon Tomalin. The decisions of these gentlemen appear to have given general satisfaction. At the dinner, which subsequently took place, the chair was taken by Lord Carew, and the speeches were of a practical character.—*Carlow Sentinel.*

DR. CAHILL'S LECTURES ON INDIA.

The Rev. Dr. Cahill delivered his second lecture on India on Friday evening, in the Theatre of the Mechanics' Institute, which was crowded to excess by a highly respectable audience. The subject treated of on this occasion was, "The Origin and Principles of Caste—its Social, Political, and Religious Influences." The rev. gentleman commenced by describing caste to be a system whereby men were bound by the law and religion of the country to follow a particular avocation all their lives, their children being also compelled to follow the same calling, and never permitted to adopt any other course of life. The first or highest class was the sacerdotal caste—the Brahmins, the priests of the Hindoos—who were not only the teachers of religion but of the law —who had all the education of the country in their hands, and were even above the King. The Brahmins were a very learned and influential class. They were able to calculate eclipses, and were long familiar with many principles of astronomical science which had only recently been discovered in these countries. The records of their common law were very voluminous, and remarkable for the fullness with which the cases were reported, the precision with which distinctions were drawn, and the logical acumen and high principles of equity which governed the decisions. The Brahmins were honored and revered by the entire people. Their sole duty was to attend to the interests of religion and education, and they were never permitted to engage in any civil pursuit, being supported by the bounty of the people, which was cheerfully and amply accorded to them. The military caste ranked next. It was from them we got our Sepoys. At first no one who did not belong to the military section would serve in our armies, but

the distinctions of caste had in some instances been so much modified that latterly Brahmins took service under the British. The third caste consisted of the commercial people, who looked after the lands, attended to the irrigation of the country, and, in fact, performed all those functions which devolved on a minister of the interior. The irrigation of the land was a matter of very great importance, and was effected by means of numerous tanks, rendered necessary by the precipitate course of the river which, but for these tanks, would carry all the water rapidly away, leaving the country parched and barren. The lowest caste of all—indeed they were scarcely a caste—were the Ryots. These were bound to be the laborers of the country. They were held in very little estimation. To kill a Ryot was considered no greater crime than it would be to kill a cat or weezel. (Laughter.) It was evident that, with such a system, there never could be any great spring of the human mind in India; and it was equally clear that nothing was better calculated to give permanence to the religion of the country. The result had established that fact; for, since the time of Alexander the Great up to the present moment, there had not been one tittle of change in their religious practices. The king was always chosen from the military caste, and when individual members of it displayed signal ability, or distinguished themselves by any great achievements, they were made princes or magistrates, and invested with great power and authority. Thus, in consequence of the principles of caste, all the honors of the country were monopolized by the military class; and it ended in the feudal system, petty princes or Rajahs being established in every corner of the empire, all paying homage to the king chosen from their own caste. No idea of a republic ever occurred to these people. Monarchy was essentially the system of the country and was never deviated from. The labors of the commercial class had developed the commerce of the country to a great extent. For many years the Indians preserved the monopoly of silk and their silken fabrics, and especially the exquisite beauty of their dyes were unequalled at the present day. Every tree and every fruit which the earth produced was to be found in abundance in India—everything that could minister to the luxury of the great, and all that was required to supply the necessities of an enormous population. The principal food of the country was rice, meat being eaten but sparingly. Spirituous liquors were consumed only by the lower classes, and in fact India was a nation of temperance. (Applause.) One result of these principles of caste was that the people of the country were perfectly indifferent as to who occupied the throne. No man could leave his own caste, he must remain in it all his life, and his children after him, and therefore he could have no interest in any change of dynasty. The Ryots, who cultivated the land, got one-third of the produce, the rest going to the monarch who owned the entire of the country. The same system existed in Egypt in the time of Joseph, and was in operation at present. One-third of the produce was amply sufficient to support the cultivator of the soil, who had scarcely any clothes, lived on rice and fruits, and slept on the ground. The revenues of the empire—the accumulated two-thirds of the produce of the soil—amounted to 48 millions in the time of Sir William Jones; but our expenditure at present was so great that scarcely anything remained out of it. It was obvious that with such a system it was almost impossible to introduce Christianity amongst the people. If they were all one community, an impression made upon one might be communicated to another; but independent of the four castes he had named there were innumerable sub-castes in India, each sub-caste forming what might be termed a clan, and distinguished from each other by some variation in dress or in the mode of wearing an ornament. We could not reach caste No. 2 from caste No. 1, nor caste No. 3 from caste No. 2, for each village was an independent community, having its own head man to punish crime and reward virtue, its clerk to look after its accounts, its commercial men and its holy men to attend to strangers and feed them, and there never was greater kindness or good nature than was displayed by these people. There was no such thing as patriotism in India. Their attachment to caste was the strongest feeling that influenced the people. A man belonging to a high caste would sooner lose his life than be degraded from his class, for he would be disowned by every other caste in the country. These principles seemed strange, but if we looked at home we would find the same system existing among ourselves, not established by law but by social usage. A bricklayer would not be allowed to make a stone wall; if he attempted it he would probably get a brick thrown at his head (laughter); a solicitor would not do the business of a barrister, and a barrister would not speak to his client without the intervention of a solicitor, and every one who gave a dinner party must remember the trouble and anxiety he had experienced in sending out his invitations, that he might have all his guests belonging to the same class in society. (Laughter.) It was important to observe that the principle of equality was perfectly established amongst the several castes in India, that is to say, every individual belonging to a particular caste, no matter how poor, was recognized as an equal and supported by the other members of the same caste, who looked on him as a brother, whatever their circumstances might be. The rev. lecturer then proceeded to speak of the wealth and magnificence of India, of its great cities, wondrous monuments, and splendid temples decorated with the most exquisite sculpture, and displaying the highest principles of architecture. The origin and history of this remarkable people were, he said, shrouded in mystery. We knew the authentic history of Greece, of Persia, of Egypt, and of other countries, but with respect to India we were still in the dark. There could, he said, be no more interesting subject of inquiry than to find out where these people had come from, and how they had so early acquired such an extensive acquaintance with the arts and sciences? In reference to this part of the subject the rev. lecturer believed that there were the strongest grounds for supposing that they were the descendants of the Jews. Scripture History taught us that ten of the twelve tribes of Israel, under Jeroboham, after their separation from the remaining two tribes, quarrelled with the King of Assyria. The ten tribes numbered six millions of people, and Jeroboham had an army of 1,300,000 fighting men. The King of Assyria defeated and chastised him, but had scarcely returned to his own country when Jeroboham joined the King of Egypt, who was the King of Assyria's enemy. The latter, disgusted with the conduct of Jeroboham, came back with an army still more powerful than his former one—and in the year 3200 again defeated Jeroboham, and carried away the ten tribes (about six millions of people) to the East, and, according to Reeves, the ten tribes "never returned again to their own country." The greatest probability existed that these people were the ancestors of the Hindoos, between whose manners and customs and those of the Jews the most remarkable similarities were discernable. The form of government amongst the Hindoos and the ancient Jews was the same. The Hindoos did not eat certain meats—neither do the Jews; the Hindoos performed ablutions of the body under certain circumstances—so do the Jews; the Hindoos were distinguished for not associating with other nations, and for holding them to be enemies, the same characteristics prevailed with the Jews; the orders of the priesthood, the sceptre, and that of the cultivation of the land among the Jews corresponded with the castes of the Brahmins; the army and the commercial community among the Hindoos, whose idolatry was the same as that which the Jews fell into. The Jews erected a golden calf and worshipped it; they also worshipped the bull. The Hindoos worship the bull and the cow, and they have an antipathy to the pig, which they regard as an unclean animal. The remains of the most spacious and splendid temples and other structures indicating the highest excellence in architecture, and the fine arts, were in ancient time scattered over India. The places where immense cities stood could also be traced at a period of remote antiquity. The language of a country did not become polished in a day. The English language spoken at the time of Elizabeth could scarcely be understood in those days—but the Indian language was the same in the time of Alexander as it is at present. This fact powerfully sustained the case that the Hindoos are the descendants of the Jews, who were carried away to the East, and never returned to their own country, because it should be remembered that the Jews were, at the time of this occurrence, an educated people, professing a high knowledge of the arts and sciences, and of course cultivated them in their new settlement, which is now known as India. In conclusion the rev. lecturer stated that merely expressing the opinions of Warren Hastings and Lord Dalhousie, he might state his belief that the stability of our Indian Empire, and the preservation of its alliance to other great powers, depended upon principles of truth—justice and kindness being exemplified in the treatment of the people of India, and not at all by force or military power being used to effect a change in the old rules and customs of a strange class which had now existed at least 2,500 years. The rev. lecturer in the progress of his discourse was frequently interrupted by the applause of the audience, and at its conclusion he received hearty and prolonged cheers.

The Rev. Dr. Cahill delivered his third lecture on Tuesday, before a crowded and respectable audience, amongst whom were several ladies. The reverend lecturer before proceeding to consider the subject of the lecture—namely, the ancient history of India—observed, in reference to the probable origin of the Hindoos, that the single fact that they possessed a priesthood led of itself almost irresistibly to the conclusion that they were the descendants of the Jews. The King of Assyria carried away to the East ten of the twelve tribes. The ten tribes had an army of not less than 1,300,000 fighting men, and, on the calculation of their being one soldier for every five persons belonging to the ten tribes, the number of people carried away by the King of Assyria must have been about six millions. At the very earliest period of the history of the Hindoos, the highest degree of civilization prevailed amongst them. At the time of Alexander they possessed splendid cities of amazing magnitude; immense fortifications were raised at various points, and the finest specimens of architecture overspread the country. The people were proficients in science, astronomy, and in chemistry—so far as it was known in those days—and, regarding all the circumstances of the case, there was not alone the highest probability, but scarcely a doubt could exist, that the Hindoos were the descendants of the ten tribes who were carried away to the East by the King of Assyria in the year of the world 3200. The reverend lecturer then gave a brief sketch of the circumstances attending the downfall of the Babylonian, the Persian, and the Roman Empires, and proceeded to the subject of the ancient history of India. In the year 579, Mahommed—an obscure clerk in a timber-yard in Arabia—suddenly appeared on the scene, and putting himself at the head of the largest army in the world, succeeded in subduing, before the year 640, the countries of Persia, Egypt, and Syria, and so much of India as extended to the present Punjaub. The Roman Empire fell about the year 475. Spain then resumed her power; France began to resume it, and Holland, Belgium, and the countries along the coast of Barbary, from the Nile to Morocco—oppressed for many years by a foreign yoke—recovered their liberty. The time when Mahommed arose was favorable for the appearance of an adventurer on new principles. He was a native of Arabia. The people of that country were poor; they believed in the predominance of the evil principle over the good principle, and dissociated from other nations, were in character dark, dismal, and unsocial. Mahommed took advantage of their political and religious position for the purpose of carrying out his great design of universal conquest and plunder. He first preached the unity of God. The evil spirit was subordinate. There was but one God, and He was supreme. This was in the year 579. Christianity was then in existence, and no doubt the Koran was founded on the Bible; but it did not follow because Mahommed knew the principles of Christianity that the people of Arabia possessed any knowledge of them. Mahommed declared God to be a prophet like himself; that he went before him, but his teaching failed, and he (Mahommed) was raised up for the purpose of renewing God's teaching. Mahommed promised his followers the plunder of the countries he overran while they lived, and he guaranteed eternal happiness in the other world to those who died in the field of battle fighting against the enemy. Having conquered Egypt, Persia, and Syria, Mahommed formed the design of passing over into India—a country promising a rich harvest of plunder. He met no opposition. The fall of the Roman Empire was regarded with joy by 60 millions of slaves—the bondsmen of the Romans—and by the Christians, who suffered dire persecution from the Roman Emperors. Not less than 13 millions of Christian martyrs suffered under the Pagan Romans. The slaves and the Christians joined the foreigner on his appearance, and Mahommed, receiving accessions to his standard as he passed along from the Medea, the Albania, the Hercunia, the Cadusea, and other people, who were excited by the prospect of plunder, crossed the Persian Gulf from Arabia, and then marched to the Indus, passing over which he reached the country of the Hindoos. It would be seen that he brought the people of several countries with him, and this accounted for the fact that 13 polished languages were spoken in India at the time of Alexander. The descendants of Mahommed reigned in India under the name of Caliphs until the year 711. The descendants of the mail line having failed, a quarrel arose about the right to the throne between certain female and collateral male descendants of the Caliphs. This reign of the Caliphs ended about the year 999. The Turks ruled India from that period till the 12th century. Mahommed's race had ended—the rule of his descendants had passed away, but his principles remained. The first Sultan commenced to reign a little before 1100. The Turks overran Europe to the gates of Vienna, and nothing but the courage of Hungarians saved the countries of Europe from being overpowered by the infidels. Hungary preserved Europe, but the debt of gratitude appeared to have been forgotten to her in modern days. To the reign of the Turks succeeded that of the Tartars. The latter were followed by the Mongolians, or Moguls, the seat of whose empire was fixed at Delhi. The Moguls reigned from about the year 1500 to 1761, when they were defeated by their own people—the Maharattas. During the predominance of the Moguls the most magnificent city in existence was Delhi. Its fountains, basins, pagodas, temples, sepulchres, minarets, &c., were all of the most costly marble, and built on a scale of the greatest magnitude. The revenue of India at the time of the Great Mogul was 150 millions. The various nations that joined the Mahomedan power were not united. Petty princes abounded, factions prevailed, and their dissensions were the cause of the downfall of the Mongolian power. The Great Mogul was defeated by the Maherattas in 1761. The nation next succeeding on the stage was Portugal, then followed England. The matters of history connected with the rule of these nations in India would form the subject of the next lecture. The rev. lecturer, before closing his interesting discourse, of which the above sketch is but an outline, remarked that it was an extraordinary fact connected with the history of the Hindoos that, notwithstanding the many changes of rulers which they experienced, they were the same this day in religion, manners, and customs, as they were at the time of Alexander. They retained, despite every change of dynasty, their Brahmins, their soldiers, commercial men, and ryots. The statesman should be conversant with the history of all nations, and, assuming the English rulers of India to possess historical knowledge, was it not foolish in them (asked the rev. lecturer) that an effort should be made to change in one year the Hindoo religion and customs which had remained unmoveable and unchanged for so many centuries. He asked this question because he was of opinion that England was at present fighting for her Indian Empire with a people who entertained a well-founded belief that an attempt would be made to compel them by military coercion to forsake the ancient religion and become Christians. The rev. lecturer retired from the platform amidst general applause.—*Dublin Freeman.*

IRISH MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.

September 22, in St. Peter's Church, Dublin, Thomas Deane Hargrave, Esq., son of William Hargrave, Esq., of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland, to Adelaide, daughter of the late John Hargrave, Esq., of Talbot street.

September 12, at Tubrid, Isaac Strahan, Esq., of Clonmel, to Mary Jemima, relict of Dr. Daniel, Caher.

September 15, at Passage West, Cork, John, son of George Waters, Esq., of Fairy-hill, Monkstown, to Teresa Mary, daughter of the late J. Fitzgerald, Esq., of Rockview, county Cork.

September 16, in Dundalk, John Farquharson, Esq., of Edinburgh, to Jane, daughter of William M'Culloch, Esq., of Dundalk.

September 17, in Belfast, George J. Potter, Esq., son of the late Rev. Lewis Potter, of Sligo, to Elizabeth, third daughter of John Kennedy, Esq., of Belfast.

September 21, at St. Mary's Catholic chapel, Kilkenny, by the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Ossory, John Dunphy, Esq., to Ellen, daughter of the late J. Cummins, Esq., both of that city.

DEATHS.

September 17, at the residence of her brother-in-law, 77 Harcourt street, Dublin, Christina Frances, daughter of the late Lawrence Esmond White, Esq., of Scarnagh, county Wexford.

September 18, in the 89th year of her age, Alice, relict of John Carrick, proprietor of *Carrick's Morning Post.*

September 18, at his residence, 26 Wellington-quay, Mr. Thomas Lowe, aged 70 years.

September 19, in Lower Dorset street, aged 75 years, the Rev. Thomas Baker, of Malahow House, county Dublin.

September 19, Marcus Magrath, Esq., agent to the Bank of Ireland at Maryborough.

September 22, at 42 North King street, Mr. Thomas Caulfield.

September 22, at his residence, Mark's-alley, Francis street, Mr. John Swiney, mineral water manufacturer, deservedly regretted by a large circle of friends.

September 21, at Bloomfield, Rathfarnham, Francis Margaretta, relict of Charles Meredyth, Esq.

September 15, the Rev. T. M'Mahon, incumbent of Lemy.

September 15, at Thomas street, Limerick, after a few days' illness, Kate, the beloved daughter of John Gleeson, Esq., solicitor.

September 16, Mary, wife of the Rev. William Battersby, of Carrarowe Park.

September 16, John Phelan, Esq., late of Ballygunner Castle, county Waterford.

September 17, at Bellegrave, aged 71 years, Mary, daughter of the late John Adair, Esq., of Rath, in the Queen's County.

September 20, at Claremont, Carrickmines, Jane, relict of Humphry Hayes, Esq.

September 17, the Rev. John Potterton, Vicar of Lusk and of Clarkestown, county Meath.

September 18, in Cork, Anne, relict of Miah Murphy, Esq., solicitor.

September 19, at Johnstown, in the county Kilkenny, P. A. Hely, Esq.

September 20, at Ballymena, county Antrim, J. Baird, Esq.

September 20, at Tullylost, county Kildare, Christina, relict of Thomas Johnson, Esq.

September 20, at Tulla, county Clare, John O'Brien, Esq., resident magistrate.

September 20, at Kilfenora, county Clare, Mary, daughter of the Very Rev. Archdeacon Whitty.

September 20, at Clonmoyle, county Cork, aged 69 years, the Rev. James Driscoll, parish priest of Kilmichael.

September 20, at Currane, county Carlow, Mr. John Keegan, aged 84 years.

September 21, in Cork, Allen Nathaniel, son of the late William S. Cook, Esq., of the coast guard service.

September 22, at Oatlands, county Roscommon, Cecilia Isabella, daughter of the late John Peyton, Esq.

At Knockbrack, near Abbeyfeale, county Limerick, aged 90 years, Johanna, relict of Daniel Harnett, Esq.

At Park, county Limerick, at the advanced age of 110 years, Mrs. Hanan.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

A Romance of the Late War—A Sentry's Ruse.—The Military Tribunal sitting in Paris has just had to decide on a singular case of desertion. A soldier of the 50th regiment of the line, who had been made prisoner by the Russians, married at Odessa. He allowed himself to be reported as dead, and returning to France after the war, with his wife, established himself at Montmartre. He was, however, denounced, and brought to trial for desertion. M. Oudot, who defended him before the court, brought forward this singular case in support of his client: "A detachment of the *corps d'armee* of Davoust occupied the Isle of Rugen. An order arrived for its instant evacuation, and the troops embarked with such great precipitation that a sentinel was forgotten. After continuing for three hours at his post, he went to the guardhouse to ascertain the cause of his not having been relieved, and found the place empty, and was horror-struck at hearing what had taken place. He exclaimed, 'I am a lost man. I shall be put down as a deserter.' His cries touched the heart of an honest artizan, who took him home, and at the end of a few months gave him his daughter in marriage. Fives years after a sail approaches the island, and the uniform of the Grand Army was seen on her deck. The poor soldier was now more concerned than ever; but an idea occurred to him which restored his courage. He ran to his house, put on his old uniform, and taking his musket, placed himself as sentinel just as the French landed. 'Qui vive,' cried he, with a thundering voice. 'Qui vive, vousmeme?' was the reply, 'who are you?' 'A sentinel.' 'How long have you been on guard?' 'Five years.' Davoust laughed heartily at hearing of the incident, and immediately gave the involuntary deserter his discharge." The court was amused at the anecdote, but it showed itself less generous than Davoust, and sent the voltigeur to his regiment to complete his time of service.

Elopement in Somersetshire.—An event has occurred in the parish of Nailsea which will supply food for the village gossips for months to come. A few years ago, a pretty widow, residing in the parish, formed an attachment for one of the villagers, who had long felt that earth held "no one like to her." They were married, and everybody, especially his rivals, thought the lucky rustic was blessed. Happily and comfortably they lived, until a very short time since, when the unfaithful wife was charmed by the eye of another, with whom she had clandestine meetings. At last the guilty pair arranged a plot to leave the neighborhood together, the wife, to disarm suspicion, making a show of increased affection. However, in the middle of the night, she said she was ill, and got up, requesting her husband to go to sleep, as she would be back again immediately. He slept, and whilst he did so, the wife stripped the house of every available article of value, and decamped with a mechanic of the "north countrie."

A New Claimant to the Shrewsbury Peerage.—The *Worcestershire Chronicle* reports that another claimant of the Shrewsbury peerage and estates has been found in the person of Thomas Evans, a middle-aged porter at the railway station, Worcester, who was accosted at the station a few days ago by a gentleman who shook hands with him, and asked him if he knew he was the Earl of Shrewsbury? Some explanations followed, and it is stated that during the late investigations into the ramifications of the Talbot pedigree, Evans was discovered to be descended, on his mother's side, from the Talbots, and that his great uncle was Earl of Shrewsbury. Evans always had a notion that he had grand ancestors, and he has a very ancient family bible which will support his pretensions, or rather the pretensions which the lawyers seem disposed to raise on his account. He does not seem in any way sanguine about the matter.

A Cunning Horse.—Franconi, director of the Hippodrome in Paris, and the famous artist in horsemanship, has trained a horse with great care to feign being severely wounded, and go limping back to his place. The four-footed actor performed his part admirably at rehearsal, knowing well that disobedience would be followed by immediate punishment; but when the time came for exhibition, the cunning beast made the discovery that there would be no whipping in the presence of an audience, and instead of limping, as it ought, galloped back as if nothing had happened. Franconi was obliged to resort to the expedient of getting up an audience to deceive the refractory animal. Relying on the protection as before, the horse again refused to limp, and received a sound beating. This impaired his confidence in the public as a shield from his master's whip, and from that time his part was well performed at every representation.

Vienna.—Although Vienna is seldom free from typhus it lies high (some 500 feet above the level of the see) and is extremely windy. According to observations made during the last seventy-five years, the mean temperature of the Austrian capital is rather more than 50·00 Fahr. The highest is 93, and the lowest 2·75. The most prevalent wind is that from the north west; the most rare that from the east. The city, with its suburbs, contains 8,793 houses, and the population consists of 473,957 souls, living on an area of about five square English miles. Travellers declare that at present there is no country on the Continent in which people are subjected to so little inconvenience by the pasport and custom house *employes* as in Austria.

Death of George IV.—No man clung to life with greater earnestness than George IV., or was more unwilling to hear from those about him any hint or suspicion of his apparent decay. When confined to his room, and his case had become evidently hopeless, he still felt the vital stamina so strong in him that he would not believe his own danger; he talked of preparations for the approaching Ascot races, which he would attend in person, and showed a confidence in his recovery which all around him knew to be impossible. At length the awful moment arrived. He went to bed without any particular symptom on the night of the 25th of June, but at three o'clock in the morning he seemed to awaken in great agitation, and called for assistance. Sir Wathen Waller, who was in attendance, came to his bedside, and at his request helped to raise him from his bed. He then exclaimed, "Watty, what is this? It is death! They have deceived me!" and in that situation expired.—*Raikes.*

The New Balmoral Castle.—The new castle of Balmoral presents a very imposing appearance, and covers a large area. Not that the castle proper is so very extensive, but the larger outbuildings, especially the stables and laundry, add greatly to the *coup d'œil*. The stables are just roofed in—that is, the range of domestic rooms over them, for the horse department is in order, though some of the carriages are still unhoused. As in all new designs, it was discovered, as the castle progressed, that many things had been overlooked and forgotten, and in the outbuildings, now being completed, care has been taken to remedy all deficiencies. A clump of trees—a young plantation—marks the site of the old castle at Balmoral. So completely have all vestiges been removed, that it is difficult to realize the fact of its having been in existence so recently.

Marriage Customs in James I.'s Time.—Mr. Green's catalogue of State papers contains the following extract from a letter written by Sir Dudley Carleton in 1604, describing the marriage of Philip Herbert, Earl of Montgomery, to Susan Vere: "She brided and bridled it so handsomely, and, indeed, became herself so well, that the king said, if he were not married, he would not give her, but keep her for himself. There was none of our accustomed forms omitted—of bride-cake, sops in wine, giving of gloves, laces, and prints; and at night there was sewing into the sheets, casting of the bride's left hose, and twenty other petty sorceries. They were married in the chapel, feasted in the great chamber, and lodged in the council chamber."

Norwegian Physique.—The Norwegians are big enough and strong enough, to be sure, but their carriage is awkward, and their faces not only plain, but ugly. The country women we saw were remarkable in this latter respect, but nothing could exceed their development of waist, bosom, and arms. Here is the stuff of which Vikins were made, I thought, but there has been no refining or ennobling since those times. These are the rough primitive formations of the human race—the bare granite and gneiss, from which sprouts no luxuriant foliage, but at best a few simple and hardy flowers.—*Northern Europe.*

Captain Rogers and Baron Watson.—Baron Watson was the presiding judge at the trial of Rogers; and a correspondent assures us that the minister of the law and the prisoner at the bar spent many of their early days in the same neighborhood within two miles of each other; and he believes were not unfrequently in one another's company. If this be so it may possibly account for the emotion, which the reporter described as "surprise," manifested by the Baron, when the people in court gave vent to their satisfaction with the verdict of guilty, by a burst of applause.—*Northern Daily Express.*

No Help for Hungary.—An Imperial receipt has been issued by the Emperor, addressed to the Hungarians, in which it is very plainly stated that no greater political privileges would be granted to them than to the inhabitants of the other provinces of the empire, This document will not fail to produce an extremely unfavorable impression on the Hungarian nobles, who have always flattered themselves that they should be able to obtain important concessions from the Crown; but it is perhaps well for all parties that such unmistakeable language has been employed.

The Tax-Gatherer in Church.—A correspondent in a northern parish of Aberdeen writes the *Banff Journal* as follows: "Many of us in the parish were much hurt the other Sunday, by observing, when we went into Church, a schedule lying on every seat, charging us for taxes, on dogs, windows, servants, &c. It was not at the schedules we were grieved, but at the unusual and absurd way we were served with them, although we have in the parish a person paid for the express purpose of delivering said schedules at every one's own house."

Sale of Pews.—In the ancient church of Hexham pews have been held as property. People have laid pew to pew, as they do house to house, and made merchandise of them, receiving periodical rents. Pews have been sold and bequeathed, and treated in all respects as private property. The Bishop of Durham, in reply to the church wardens, informs them that all this is illegal, and assures the "tenants" of pews that they need no longer pay rent to their "landlords."

Women as Thinkers.—"Trust the first thought of a woman, not the second," is an old proverb; and Montaigne says that "any truth which may be attained at one bound woman will reach, but that which needs patient climbing is the prize of man."

Very Like a Whale.—An English paper gives currency to the following incident: "Last week, at Warminster, a valuable horse was found lying down in the stable with one of his hind feet completely in his mouth, and so firmly was it there fixed, that it required the assistance of four men to release it. This extraordinary circumstance can only be accounted for on the supposition that the horse, in attempting to scratch himself, accidentally forced his foot into his mouth. The animal sustained no injury beyond one or two slight excoriations of the mouth."

Value of a Dairy Cow.—The roan cow, Chatsworth, bred by the Duke of Devonshire, which carried off the premium for dairy cows, in competition with ten others, at the recent Agricultural Show at York, has been sold by her owner, (Mr. William Stead of Owlerton) to Lady Pigot, of Chippenham Park, Soham, Cambridgeshire, for £42. The calf was previously disposed of to Mr. Charles Greaves, of Grange Park, for five guineas.—*Sheffield Independent.*

L'Angellier's Mother.—Various contributions, already amounting to £50, have been sent to Mr. Pringle, of Glasgow, with the desire that he would use the funds for the benefit of Madame L'Angellier, in Jersey, who by the recent tragedy has been deprived of the assistance for herself and daughters which she was wont to receive from a dutiful and affectionate son.

Eccentric Conduct.—About £800 in bills, bank notes, and silver, were discovered recently concealed in the ground in a butter can, which, it has been ascertained, belonged to an eccentric family in the district, to manage whose affairs a manager was lately appointed by the Court of Session.—*Edinburgh Courant.*

New Telegraphic Line.—A telegraphic line is to be commenced forthwith between Marseilles and Constantinople. The wires will pass by the Hyeres islands to Corsica, and so on from island to island till they reach Constantinople. That portion which is to connect Marseilles and Bastia is to be finished on the 1st of July, 1858.

The Cuckoo.—It is a very unusual occurrence to hear the monotonous notes of this bird in this county, says the *Norfolk Chronicle*, later than the commencement of August. On Saturday evening, the 29th ult., one was heard singing in the vicinity of this city for a considerable time, with his note but little altered in tone.

Cotton from Western Africa.—The cultivation of cotton on the western coast of Africa, which has been commenced under the auspices of Mr. Thomas Clegg, of Manchester, continues to flourish.

Worth Remembrance.—Rowland Hill said "I would give nothing for the Christianity of a man whose very dog and cat were not the better for his religion."

The people of Oude have been noted from early times as among the most warlike in Hindostan. Europeans after visiting Lucknow have brought back wonderful stories of the warlike tastes and bearing of the inhabitants, the fierce-looking, well-armed fellows to be seen walking the streets of the capital, and of the abundance of matchlocks, spears, shields, and swords found in its shops and bazaars. "In Lucknow every man goes armed," says a late visitor, "with matchlock or pistol, most probably with a short, bent sword, called a *tulwar*, and a shield most certainly." For many years past the British have drawn no inconsiderable portion of their Sepoy troops from among the natives of Oude. The number was stated at 40,000 last year. These men sympathized with their dethroned King. They shared in the insults offered to his dignity, and hence they have been so ready to revenge themselves in the present rebellion.

The papers state that more than four thousand old soldiers have applied for the medal of St. Helena in the department of Ardeche, and 3,500 in that of the Drome. If the same proportion were to be found in all the departments of France, which is not to be supposed, this would give an enormous number of survivors of the Imperial armies, to say nothing of the claimants in foreign countries—in Germany and Poland, in Italy, and even in Spain. Among the veterans who have presented themselves at the Cancellerie of the Legion of Honor to claim the medal was one who lives in the village of St. Denis. He is 107 years of age, and still walks firm and erect, wearing a white beard which descends to his waist.

The inauguration of the monument in honor of the Immaculate Conception took place in Rome on the 8th of September. The ceremony was brief, but picturesque and impressive. The Pope and his Court, under a crimson canopy, occupied the centre of the balcony, the corps diplomatique being ranged on his right hand, and the cardinals and prelates on his left. His Holiness, having gone through the preliminary decree and prayers, raised his eyes to the statue, which he blessed, whilst he fervently pressed to his bosom a medal, also representing the Madonna. A splendid illumination in the evening was the grand finale.

A country clergyman happened to be passing through London lately, and having an hour to spare at the Euston-square station, was delighted to hear the sound of a church bell calling to prayer. The bell was that of the Church of St. Pancras, in the New Road. He went there at once, but to his surprise found there was no service, being informed by a woman at the door, that "on account of there being no congregation, there was no prayers that morning." She added that "most of the regular prayer-people were out of town at this season."—*Guardian.*

A Kilkenny paper says: "We have heard, on excellent authority, tha Mr. Disraeli is about to visit this country during the present autumn."

A woman, about 35 years of age, neatly dressed, went recently to the public baths in the Rue Mufftеard, and remained so long a time that at last it was deemed advisable to enter the room. She was found lying dead in the bath, with her clothes on, having had resolution enough to hold her head under water until she was drowned. Some letters addressed to her children and friends were deposited on the floor, and they demanded pardon for her suicide, and stated that she had been impelled to it by a sentiment she could not control.—*Galignani.*

According to the census of 1834, the population of Belfast amounted to 60,813, of whom 41,101 were Protestants, and 19,712 Roman Catholics. The census of 1851 gave us a population of 100,300, and we are not justified in estimating the Roman Catholic population at more than 33,000. Admitting that, at the present time, the total population amounts to 120,000, it is an outside estimate to set down the Roman Catholics at 40,000.

The last accounts received from China by way of Kjachta present a deplorable picture of the state of the capital, and of the southern provinces of the empire. Trade is almost completely annihilated, and the distress among the population is increasing in an alarming manner. The government has issued iron money to pay the public servants, and for the purchase of corn, but it requires the taxes to be paid in silver.

A party of Irish reapers, numbering nearly 400, became *much disaffected* recently on their arrival at Holyhead in consequence of there not being a steamer to convey them back to Dublin. They ultimately forced their way on board the express steamer which was about to start for Kingstown and took their passage forthwith, highly delighted at the discomfiture of the railway officials.

The Scientific Congress of France has commenced its 24th annual sitting at Grenoble. Mgr. Ginouilhac, Bishop of Grenoble, has been elected president, and he commenced the proceedings by the celebration of a Solemn Mass at the cathedral. Among other things, the Congress has adopted a resolution in favor of cutting through the Isthmus of Suez.

Talleyrand, on leaving Paris once on a foreign embassy, was asked by a creditor, not for the large sum which he owed him, nor for any portion of it, but just simply if his Excellency could give him even a distant idea of the time when it might suit his convenience to repay. "Sir," said the diplomatist, "you are very inquisitive."

The French possessions in India consist of five towns—Pondicherry and Karikal, on the coast of Coromandel; Yanaon, on that of Orixa; Chandernagor, in Bengal, near Calcutta; and Mahe, on the coast of Malabar. The territory of all these places is only sixty kilometres square, and the population is 180,000, of whom 2,000, at most, are Europeans.

Cloneygown, a small village in the King's County, and about three miles from the town of Portarlington, can boast (as well as Melton Mowbray) of a female blacksmith, who does the work of the forge at the anvil, as well as shoe the most restive horses in the locality.—*A Looker-on.*

A curious circumstance occurred at Havre. A boa constrictor, received from Brazil, laid an egg, and almost immediately a serpent about 1 1-2 foot long issued from it. No preparations having been made to receive the young boa, it died soon after of cold.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

A commercial traveller was sleeping at an hotel in Cardiff when he suddenly felt what he thought was a kiss; very much alarmed, he roused the house, and when a light was brought he found a hedgehog in his bed. It had ascended from the garden.

Owing to the bad health of the King of Sweden, a mixed regency composed of twelve Swedish personages and twelve others, Norwegian, are to be nominated to govern, during the sovereign's malady, the two countries.

The Marchioness of Londonderry, who is at present residing at Garron Tower, on a visit to her extensive property in the county of Antrim, has issued 300 cards for a public dinner to her tenantry, in the New Town Hall, at Carnlough.

The Pope's tastes are very simple. A little soup, a piece of plain boiled beef (except on "maigre" days), a few vegetables and fruit, form the unvarying repast. Like his predecessor, Gregory XVI., he only drinks water.

Signals to be used at sea were first contrived by James II, when Duke of York, 1665. They were afterwards improved by the French commander, Tourville, and by Admiral Balchen.

At Leicester lightning split the brim of a man's hat, injured his face, singed his hair, and passed down his body to the ground; he was struck senseless, but recovered.

"Macauley, Sir," said the late Mr. Sheil, "is the cleverest man of the day; he made four speeches on the Reform Bill, and got ten thousand a year."

A Scotch correspondent of the *Daily News* advises that before Delhi is destroyed the temples, mosques, and pagodas should be sacked.

A gentleman is now in the New Forest, buying up for the French government the numerous donkeys which are reared there.—*Daily News.*

Antonia Caccia has just translated Byron's Don Juan into Italian.

Winterhalter has been commissioned to paint the interview at Stuttgardt.

Thomas Campbell, LL.D., author of the Pleasures of Hope, died June 15, 1844, aged 67.

The Marquis of Lansdowne has declined the dukedom which was placed within his reach.

HOME MISCELLANY.

The Father of Waters.—The vastness of the great Mississippi River is thus given by a correspondent who writes from Maiden Rock, Wisconsin: "From the frozen regions of the North to the sunny South, it extends some 3,100 miles, and, with the Missouri, is 4,500 miles in length. It would reach from New York across the Atlantic, and extend from France to Turkey, and to the Caspian Sea. Its average depth from its source in Lake Itasca, in Minnesota, to its delta in the Gulf of Mexico, is fifty feet, and its width half a mile. The trapper on the upper Mississippi can take the furs of the animals that inhabit its sources, and exchange them for the tropical fruits that are gathered on the banks below. Slaves toil at one end of this great thoroughfare, while the free red men of the forest roam at the other end. The floods are more than a month in travelling from its source to its delta. It drains an area of 1,200,000 square miles, which is justly styled the garden of the world. It receives a score of tributaries, the least of which are longer than the vaunted streams of mighty empires. It might furnish natural boundaries for all Europe, and yet leave for every country a river larger than the Seine. The discharges in one year more water than has issued from the Tiber in five centuries; it swallows up fifty rivers, which have no name, each of which are longer than the Thames. The addition of the waters of the Danube would not swell it half a fathom. It washes the shores of twelve powerful States, and between its arms lies space for twenty more."

Cutting a Dash.—Some cotemporary who had rather a lively sense of the ludicrous, tells the following mirth-provoking story of a traveller who quartered at a tavern in Yankeedom on Sunday, not long since: "He prepared himself to attend church, but not possessing that very important chattel, a watch, and being particularly desirous of cutting a dash, he applied to the landlord for the loan of one. The landlord possessing a very powerful alarm watch, readily complied with the request, but previously wound up the alarm and set it at the hour which he supposed to be about the middle of the first prayer. The dandy repaired to church; he rose with all the grace of a finished exquisite, at the commencement of the first prayer, and stood playing very gracefully with the borrowed seals, when suddenly he jumped as if he had discovered a den of rattlesnakes; the whizzing of the alarm commenced! The people started, the dandy made a furious grab at the offending watch with both hands outside the pocket, and tried to squeeze it into silence, but in vain; it kept up the *tur-r-r-r-r*, and it seemed as though it never would stop. The sweat rolled off the poor fellow, he seized his hat, and making for the door, hurried off, with his watch in one hand and his hat in the other, amid the suppressed laughter of the whole congregation."

New York State Bills.—The bills of the banks of New York are as good now as ever they were. It is not left to the choice of the banks, or to the chances of business, whether the banks shall redeem their circulating notes or not. This matter is taken in hand by the State, which compels every bank, before it can issue a single dollar of paper money, to deposit at Albany its equivalent in State stocks. The moment, therefore, any bank in this State refuses to give specie for one of its bills, the State authority steps in, compels the bank to wind up its business, and sells the stock deposited as security for the express purpose of redeeming its circulation. It is impossible, therefore, that anything should be lost to the bill holders, even if our State banks should fail. If *they* will not redeem their notes, *the State will*. Let no mechanic, laborer or other person be scared into selling his bills on banks of this State for anything less than their face. They are as good as specie, and will, probably, continue to be good till such time as a general suspension and universal smash shall make us all paupers alike. It is a simple fraud for any person to avail himself of the passing excitement of his less-informed neighbors to wring from their hard earnings a paltry per centage of assurance upon bills which assure themselves.

Two Bears Killed.—Mr. S. S. Cook, a farmer living on Elk Creek, Wisconsin, shot two bears recently. The larger one weighed three hundred pounds; and Mr. Cook says, only for its being very poor, he doubts not it would have weighed nearly four hundred pounds. The other was a small one, and very fat. These bears, along with four others, were in a thicket of vine and brush, some three miles from his house; and at the time he shot the large one it was within ten feet of him, and standing looking him in the face. He immediately discharged both barrels of his rifle; the bear then rushed at him; he sprang one side, and the bear being blinded, passed a little beyond him, and fell dead. Mr. Cook's son, a little boy of ten years, heard the bear coming towards where he was standing, which was some distance from his father, and at once laid his little gun against a small cottonwood tree, but as he was climbing up, a branch broke and he fell to the ground, and the noise frightened the bear so that it took another direction, and thereby met its death.

To Keep Cool.—A very simple but efficacious remedy for an excessive amount of heat in one's system is to bathe the wrists frequently, or let a cold stream of water run upon them. In this way, in a few moments, you will feel a perceptible difference in the atmosphere. What the principles are on which this is brought about, we do not know; but that it will perform what we say, our readers will find on making a trial for themselves.

Stateliness of the Indians.—The tall stateliness of the braves arises from their never laboring. All the exercises to which they are subject only has a tendency to produce elasticity of the muscles, and make them agile. They seldom do any fatiguing labor, except such as walking, running, &c., The squaws are not as well formed or symmetrical in their proportions as the white women. This is, in a measure, owing to their being compelled to do all the labor. They are squabby and very ungraceful in their movements. In fact, they never could be trained to move with the grace and dignity of a white woman. The peculiar confirmation of their feet precludes the possibility of an Indian competing with a Caucasian in grace and ease of motion. His feet turn in so that he cannot stand as firm, and when he walks and runs, produces a kind of crimping motion.—*Water Cure Journal.*

Collecting Debt.—An Ohio paper says that after the failure of Mr. Frazer of Chillicothe, (liabilities $500,000,) his hands numbering about two hundred, armed with all sorts of warlike implements, held possession of the entire establishment, during four days after the failure, refusing to admit officer or private inside the high board fence which surrounds the premises. On the fourth day the civil authorities, finding it impossible to gain admission to the building without bloodshed, paid each hand his wages. Mr. Frazer did a very commendable act in telling his men to keep forcible possession until they were paid.

Interesting Statistics.—The United States are composed of thirty-one States and five Territories. They contain a population of 27,000,000, of whom 23,000,000 are white. The extent of sea-coast is 12,550 miles. The surface of the five great lakes is 90,000,000 square miles. The number of miles of railroad in operation is 20,000, which cost $78,000,000. The length of canals is 5,000 miles. It contains the longest railroad on the globe—the Illinois Central—which is 784 miles. The annual value of its agricultural productions is $200,000,000. Its most valuable production is Indian corn, which yields annually 40,000,000 of bushels.

An Ugly Customer.—John Smith was ordered by Justice Odell to give bail in the sum of $400, to answer to the charge of stealing a watch from a good brother who took the immortal John into his tent and furnished him with lodgings at the Newmarket camp meeting. John had been playing the *role* of a new convert, and thus won the sympathies of the brethren, but his old works proved too strong for his new faith, and he succumbed to the tempter, which appeared to him in the silent watches of the night, in the shape of a gold time keeper with appropriate "trimmings."—*N, H. Gazette.*

Genius.—Intellect can't bear fashionable refinement, and dies under it in one or two generations. If you would select a youth who is likely to make his mark in the world, take one who is carting mud in a clam-shell wagon, or building houses in the sand—and not the delicate baby who is fondling a china lap-dog on the parlor carpet. Daniel Webster's father made a cradle for little Dan out of a pine log, with an axe and auger; Lewis Cass was rocked by his staid New Hampshire mother in a second-hand sugar-trough. The great architects for the manufacture of genius are Poverty and Democracy.

All Fair in Love.—The Selma (Ala.) *Era* states that a "fascinating young widow," in Talapoosa County, in that State, had been courted by two brothers, and had accepted both, and had appointed a day for marriage. Each suitor attempted to outwit the other, and the younger brother getting her consent to a clandestine marriage, started for Dadesville to get a license. While he was absent, the elder brother persuaded the widow to elope, and married her at the Oglethorpe House, in Selma, leaving the younger to weep over "blasted hopes."

Washington.—The Treasury Department has rendered very efficient service to relieve the money pressure, and large quantities of U. S. stocks are daily being sent in for redemption at the rates offered. About $400,000 were redeemed on Tuesday week last. The millions which were thus locked up in the Treasury will find their way into the general circulation of the country, and will do much towards relieving the pressure upon the Banks. The large stock of bullion lying in New York has also been ordered to Philadelphia to be coined.

A Hard Stone.—About the hardest case ever heard of was a murderer named Stone, executed many years since in Exeter, New Hampshire. Just before the rope was placed around his neck, he requested the Sheriff to give him a mug of ale. The request being promptly acceded to, he took the mug and commenced blowing the froth from the ale. "What are you doing that for?" nervously asked the Sheriff. "Because," returned the stubborn wretch, "I don't think froth is healthy."

Cotton Factories Closing.—The high price of cotton, and comparatively low price of cotton goods, has caused the stoppage of more than one-half of the Northern factories, and many at the South. Within the last week there has been announced the stoppage of three factories of Georgia, which prefer to close rather than run at heavy loss.

A Minister, Editor and General in One. The Springfield *Nonpareil* says that the Rev. Mr. Boggs, Editor of the *Expositor* of that city, was lately elected Brigadier General of the Ohio Volunteers. He must be a universal genius—equal to the showman who rides three horses at the same time.

The Census of Minnesota.—The Secretary of the Interior has received a letter dated St. Paul, September 21, from the United States Marshal of Minnesota Territory, in which he states that he is now busily engaged in making arrangements for taking the census of that Territory. Assistants have been appointed, and the necessary papers prepared. The work, however, will be one requiring much time and labor, as many of the counties are of great extent, and very sparsely settled.

A River on Fire.—The whiskey rectifying establishment of Henry W. Blunt, Georgetown, Md., was destroyed by fire recently. The bursting of 350 barrels of whiskey, and the running of the blazing fluid into the river was a sight to behold. The surface of the water was covered with a blue flame, and the Potomac looked on fire. A Boston packet, lying close by, had to push out into the stream for fear of being surrounded by the devouring element.

Rather Alarmed.—A citizen of Philadelphia became alarmed the other day and drew $20,000 in gold from the bank. At night he was afraid to go to bed, and he sat up all night guarding his treasure with a loaded pistol. He fears the panic will be the death of him, as he cannot keep his money, and he is afraid to part with it.

An Unpleasant Despatch.—Mrs. Graves, wife of a conductor on the Concord and Montreal Railroad, was on a visit to Wells River, Vt., the other day, and, as she had never seen the inside of a telegraph office, a visit was paid to it, and the first message that came while she was there was one directed to herself, announcing the death of her husband.

Western Trade.—The warehouses in the city of Buffalo, it is stated, are crammed to their utmost capacity with grain, flour, and general produce from the West. Fresh cargoes are continually arriving, but there is no one to receive them. The banks, in many instances, have advanced the freight, taking the whole cargo as security.

Prolific.—At Willow Island, Pleasant County, Va., Mrs. Kester, wife of William Kester, gave birth to three sons on the 26th of August. One of the boys weighs six pounds, another six pounds and a half, and the other seven—making nineteen pounds and a half of babies! The children are all healthy, and the mother is doing well.

A Swiss Settlement.—A company of Swiss have just bought a tract of 20,000 acres of land just below Cannelton, in this State, and intend to settle upon it, having a town for the transaction of their business, near the centre, on the bank of the river, and dividing the remainder of the tract into farms.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

The Crops of New York.—The crops of the State of New York this year are estimated at 26,000,000 bushels of corn, 14,000,000 bushels wheat, 30,000,000 bushels oats, 4,000,000 tons hay, 1,000,000 hogs, 3,600,000 cattle, 3,500,000 sheep, 40,000, tons butter, and 25,000 tons cheese.

Native Cigars.—A joint stock cigar manufacturing company has been organized at Westfield, Connecticut, with a capital of $150,000, half of which was immediately pledged: "whereupon," says the Hartford *Times*, "the price of cabbage leaves immediately advanced."

A Sensible Doctor.—A doctor in New York gave the following prescription for a sick lady, a few days since: "A new bonnet, a cashmere shawl, and a pair of gaiter-boots!" The lady recovered immediately.

Appointing a Woman to Office.—The Jersey Common Council having appointed Mrs. Eaton, of that city, a lamplighter, she has qualified for that office.

Scientific Farmer.—The Albany *Knickerbocker* says that there is a man in Greenbush who believes in rotation of crops. One year he raises nothing, the next year weeds.

An Absurd Blunder.—Americans sometimes, in their anxiety to imitate the English, call making a journey through Europe "travelling on the continent?"

A Good Suggestion.—Persons remitting postage stamps by mail should fold them in coarse blotting paper, so that they will not adhere to letters.

Herr Driesbach, the lion tamer, has, of late years, been a steady hardworking farmer in Potosi, Wis. Some time since Herr paid a visit to his old companions, the lions, leopards, and tigers, at Dubuque, where the menagerie containing them was stopping. The meeting is described as having been affecting. The lioness, which was a particular favorite, caught sight of him, and her eyes gleamed with pleasure, while her tail wagged a glad recognition. On his coming up to her, she appeared frantic with joy, and when he spoke to her and presented his face to the cage, she kissed him, and placed her paw in his hand with an air of an intense affection. Indeed, while he was in her presence, she did not know how to control herself, but would lick his hands while he attempted to pat her, roll over, reach out her paws to him, and then press her nose between the bars as though she would like to have had a closer presence. The other animals were equally affectionate.

Three thousand dollars of government funds were recently stolen at Fort Ridgely, in Minnesota, by a man employed in the Commissary Department. He absconded with the money, but was followed, detected, and committed suicide just as the authorities at Henderson were about to arrest him. The whole of the money was found on his person. He was a man of finished education and many accomplishments.

A revolting case of ignorance is reported in a Charlotte (N. C.) journal, which states that Nugent, a quack doctor in that vicinity, had been in the habit of robbing the graves for the purpose of extracting medicinal properties from the flesh and bones of dead bodies, and then burning them. His crime was discovered, and the people were about to inflict summary punishment upon him, but found him dying, either from taking poison or from handling dead bodies. Before he died he confessed to the exhuming of sixteen bodies, having the insane belief that he could obtain an extract by boiling the livers, which would cure liver complaint and other diseases.

The Boston *Gazette* tells this story of business sagacity: "One day, during the past week, a firm gave a check to one of their creditors for two thousand dollars, which he presented at the bank, where he was informed that it was drawn for five hundred dollars more than stood to the firm's credit. Having some little doubt of the solvency of the firm, he drew his own check for five hundred dollars and deposited to the account of the firm, when he was promptly paid the full amount. The firm stopped payment the same day, and will pay somewhere about thirty cents on a dollar, but our friend, by a little timely gumption, obtained seventy-five per cent. on his claim."

A satirical young lady says, "when I go to a theatre I am very careless of my dress, as the audience are too attentive to the play to observe my wardrobe, but when I go to church I am very particular in my outward appearance, as most people go there to see how their neighbors dress and deport themselves."

The Iowa City *Republican* states that farmers are offering wheat in that city for 40 cents a bushel, and cannot find purchasers. The *Republican* adds: "The same state of facts is reported of the Muscatine and other river markets, and indeed we may say of the markets generally of the State."

A young lady, named Smith, residing in Charles City County, Va., playfully snapped a gun at her lover, Samuel Thorg, lately, supposing it to be empty. Unfortunately it happened to be loaded, and when the trigger was pulled it exploded, depositing its contents in the side of young Thorg's head, killing him instantly.

It is affirmed that opium eating is extensively practised by all classes in New York—that the Belle and the dowager of fashionable life, the employee of the Fifth Avenue, the journalist, advocate and the clergyman, which you encounter in the streets, bear unmistakable marks of this pernicious drug.

Judge Potter, who is now ninety-one years of age, still acts as Judge of the United States for the District of North Carolina, and is said to be in full possession of all his mental faculties. In 1800 he was appointed by Thomas Jefferson, Judge of the United States District Court for the State of North Carolina.

An old Pioneer by the name of Joseph Crelie, residing in Portage City, has reached the advanced age of one hundred and seventeen years. He is a Frenchman, cannot speak the English language, and has resided in the State of Wisconsin eighty-five years. He is yet hale and hearty.

We clip the following from the Albany *Journal*, and commend it to the attention of parents: "It is a noticeable fact that boys under twenty constitute a majority of all ordinarily engaged in broils and riots. This results from the neglect and bad influence of careless and criminal parents."

On the 7th August, Mr. John O'Bryne, a compositor in the office of the *Democrat*, at Santa Fe, New Mexico, was killed by lightning while working at his case. He was a native of Belfast, Ireland, and had been five or six years in the United States.

We are glad to find in the columns of our cotemporary, *La Cronica* of this city, that a subscription has been opened in Madrid for the purpose of erecting a statue in the island of Cuba to the glorious Apostle of the Indies, Father Bartholomew de las Casas.

The Boston *Bee* says there are one hundred and twenty-five eating houses in that city, and the money taken by them amounts to $6,000 per day. The number of customers is about 25,000.

A gentleman, named James F. Weeks, of Columbus, Ohio, has invented a machine to fold newspapers. It is said that it will fold 2,000 copies per hour easily. If so it will supply the place of four or five boys.

Harper's Weekly says that Macauley's history "*sells* like a masterly romance." It certainly *sells* its readers to a greater extent than any romance.

The Democrats in Massachusetts, last year, polled 40,000 votes. It is useless to suppose this number will be lessened at the approaching election.

The number of failures reported within the last month throughout the country amount to four hundred, and they involve liabilities to the amount of sixteen millions of dollars.

On the 27th ult. a young lady who was fishing in Lake Calvin, St. Augustine, L. C., caught a sun fish, in the belly of which was found a gold ring.

The Charleston *Courier* announces that Mrs. Cunningham and the doctors are about to publish an original poem entitled "Nothing to Nurse."

A dandy is a chap that would be a lady if he could; but as he can't, does all he can to show all the world that he is not a man.

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*** Letters and Communications for the Editor should be addressed B. D. KILLIAN, TABLET Office, New York.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A WORKINGMAN.—We can offer no advice to our correspondent beyond what his own common sense can furnish him. This city is not the place for him. Let him gather whatever little sum of money he possesses and start for the inland.

SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS.—The question is already settled in the minds of our readers, and a further discussion of it, by correspondents, is useless.

We take this provoking *morceau* from a late number of the *Nation:*

CAPTAIN DAN.

A SPICK AND SPAN NEW MILITIA SONG.

AIR—"My Mary Ann."

I.

Oh, here you come, my brave Captain Dan,
And here you come in your pride,
With the Queen's old coat button'd up to your throat,
And a terrible sword by your side,
Captain Dan.

And a terrible sword by your side!
With an old red coat button'd up to your throat,
And a thundering sword by your side,
Captain Dan.

II.

Oh, 'tis you that would frighten the Blacks, Captain Dan,
For what on the earth would they do,
If they saw in the van such a terrible man—
Be me word they'd begin to look blue,
Captain Dan.

Be me word they'd begin to look blue.
If they saw in the van such a terrible man,
And as wonderful leader as you,
Captain Dan.

III.

But the Sepoys have hoisted their banner of green,
And they fight for their own native land,
May our green flag, too, come soon into view,
And our foes fly off from our strand,
Captain Dan.

And our foes fly off from our strand,
May our flag, too, soon come into view,
And a fig for you and your band,
Captain Dan.

*** Notices of New Books in our next.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCT. 17, '57.

THE WINTER AND THE LABORERS.

THE cry of "Hard Times" is heard in every quarter, but in no place does it sound so ominous as in the wooden shanty or dingy cellar of the day-laborer. Unlike storms which tear up the high trees and leave the low ones standing, the financial hurricane sweeping over the country strikes the prominent and humble member of society alike, but while it merely wrings the former, or tears off his garniture, it prostrates the latter already bare enough of the world's goods, wholly, and plunges him into abject mendicancy. The rich man made poor has a resource even in the reputation of his former wealth. God help the poor laborer and his family—their hope lies in the undiscriminating and almost worthless charity of the public.

The coming winter in this city and neighborhood threatens to be remarkable for suffering. In ordinary years it has been computed that New York alone has 50,000 persons out of employment to whom the want of work is the want of bread. Last winter and the winter before there were not less than 90,000 souls who could procure no work. What then have we to expect this year when all the wheels of business are clogged with the debris of their excessive friction; when the channels through which money flows are frozen by the public fright, or give forth driblets where they were wont to pour tides; when even the means of alleviating the crying needs of the hour are shunned in the consternation which those needs occasion? Want, deep and widespread, and with it, riots, and with riots, bloodshed. We hope this gloomy view of the future will be proved an exaggerated one by the history of the next four months, but we see no reason at present for thinking so. The large manufacturers have either dismissed all their hands or retained only a few. This is especially true of those who employ the most necessitous class of workmen. Building is suspended in every part of the city, except in a few cases. Hundreds are running in from the country, where they have earned and, perhaps, saved a few dollars during the summer, to swell the army of indigence. And to complete the causes of our prophecy public works of every kind have been discontinued, and those earning a livelihood at them turned adrift. 679 laborers were discharged a few days ago from the Central Park, alone.

In view of this state of things something must be done. It devolves upon the press to warn off the foolish leaping "from the frying-pan into the fire"—from the country to the city. Nothing can be got here without money. Shelter from the weather has to be bought at a very dear price, even when chance charity keeps the heart beating, and any work which holds body and soul together is better than none. The *Tribune* and others of our daily papers have shown the comparative merits of country and city life at all seasons of the years but particularly in winter, and we trust this iteration of its excellent counsel in the TABLET will have a good effect among *our* portion of the thoughtless admirers of dense populations, and low, or no, rations. Private alms, besides, may go far to forestall distress, and we greatly mistake the disposition of our citizens or they will forthwith begin to devise plans for raising, and when the time comes, distributing them. The old system of soup houses should be given up. The money spent in paying their conductors may be expended in a fitter manner upon the recipients of their "thick water." Let a meeting be held in every ward of the city and contributions be taken. Let a Committee of three or five responsible citizens be chosen—and who would refuse service in the cause of the distressed?—to find out and relieve the pressing wants of the suffering in their district. He who makes the first move in this matter makes the best and the wisest. Few will be ready to thank him who postpones his philanthropy until his store windows come in about his ears, and his property dissappears through the aperture.

But the prime task of meeting the issue of the approaching winter falls to the lot of our city authorities and they cannot and need not attempt to shirk it. They have squandered the city funds, and now turn round and exclaim, "No money." They have burthened the city with an expenditure of eight millions during the fiscal year, and now retrench by disbanding 679 hard-working men from the Central Park and hundreds from other places. This, surely, is not the way to meet the difficulty of the times—this is merely putting it off. A fine indictment has the hard-fisted working man against these gentlemen. "You have wallowed in good things," he might say, "and you ask me to fast on account of your fulness. You have been able to raise loans at ruinous rates to pay the exorbitant carriage bills of your Aldermen, and you invite me to walk the streets penniless in consequence. You have shown little reluctance to vote away thousands for doubtful contracts to the kid-gloved blood-suckers of the Corporation, and you refuse me a day's labor." Aye, and he might say more if he knew more of our city politics, but we suppose the speaker has not among his troubles the painful thought that he is addressing men reputed to be as dishonest as they have proved themselves to be inconsiderate. We say inconsiderate because all the work which they have stopped for the present must be done sometime, and can be done no time so cheaply as now; because money *can* be got if the proper efforts be made to that end; because even a sacrifice of city bonds is no novel expedient and would be approved by the community—and lastly, because the city ultimately, or we are greatly mistaken, will have to pay for powder what might otherwise be exchanged for provisions. At least there can be some compromise made between our city authorities and their expelled hands. If the usual price for day labor is found to be beyond the ability of the treasury, lower it. If the usual number of men cannot be employed confine each one to half time and thus give a chance to others. But do not for the sake of a temporary loss, hazard a greater in the time to come.

We shall watch with peculiar care the action of our leading politicians on "The Winter and the Laborers." Ariosto tells a pretty story of a fairy, who, by some mysterious law of her nature, was condemned to appear at certain seasons in the form of a foul and poisonous snake. Those who injured her in this period of her disguise were forever excluded from a share in the benefits she bestowed. But to those who, in spite of her misfortune, pitied or protected her, she afterwards revealed herself in the beautiful form which was natural to her, granted their wishes, and made them contented and happy. We hold out no inducement, but we see in the moral of Ariosto's story an incentive to a wholesome rivalry in doing good.

AN "EXPLANATION" WHICH IS NO EXPLANATION.

IN our issue of the 19th ult., we seriously doubted the truth of certain statements made by a Rev. Mr. Treat and a Rev. Dr. Schauffler, Bible Society Missionaries to Turkey, at the late meeting of the Commissioners for Foreign Missions in Providence, relative to the desire evinced by the Turks to receive and read the Bible. We went so far as to affirm that we believed the remarks made by the Vicar-General of Delhi in Dublin on the *colporteurs* of India were fully applicable to the *colporteurs* of Turkey, and we called upon Dr. Anderson, Senior Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions, to decide for or against us. In other words, we asked him to dispel our suspicions in the matter of Bible sales to the Turks by informing the public whether or not Drs. Treat, Schauffler and their colleagues, "had accounted for these sales and deducted their amount from their salaries." In calling for the accounts in this manner we may have laid ourselves open to the charge of temerity—Bible missionaries to the heathen are *so* far above peculation and lying—but, if we did, ours was a temerity which the popular mind is fast learning to adopt even in the instance of that exalted class of intelligences. Men so fully monopolized with the concerns of the other world as they, may naturally be supposed to pay little attention to those of this; and in so important an affair as a Cash account in these hard times, an anxiety to know how it is kept—whether or not there be anything bogus or bungling about it—may be palliated, if not pardoned.

And yet, we feel no compunction for our interference with the business of the Board of Foreign Missions. True religion is promoted by the victories of her ministers over the suspicions of her enemies; and we gave Drs. Treat and Schauffler an opportunity to increase their reputation for sanctity by showing beyond all doubt that they could undergo the glare of a strict inspection into their moral character without giving to the public eye a speck or blur on it.

Such an inspection, we regret to say, they have shrunk from. The repetition of his Providence statements at the Dutch Reformed Church in this city by Dr. Schauffler amounts to nothing. Mr. Treat has disappeared from the scene of Missionary glorification and in his place we have a Dr. Riggs and a Dr. Monod, but no verification of his sales to the Turks. In a question of dollars and cents tropes are poor substitutes for numerals, and no amount of prosopopœia will strike a balance or declare a dividend. And then Dr. Anderson, or whoever has the overseeing of the Board's Ledger, he has gone into some abscess or other, and makes nor word nor sign. In short, the meeting at the Dutch Reformed Church has done nothing to enliven our faith or increase our charity; while the reasons urged in the TABLET of the 19th ult., against crediting the desire of the Turks, Bulgarians, &c., for the Bible, remain as strong as ever, and appear to have gathered strength by sifting.

Dr. Riggs asserts that in 1850, five thousand copies of the Bible had been disposed of among the Bulgarians—that since that time a third and fourth edition have gone into circulation, and that all have been sold *for cash.* This is possible, but not probable. It is possible, if the Bibles were sold as a commodity—as so much printed paper. In this sense they had a marketable value and *may* have been sold, but the best and only reliable vouchers for the fact are the Dr. and Cr. sheets of the Board's books. Why did not Dr. Riggs produce transcripts of these? or why did he not like a man rendering a statement of his stewardship, give us an outline of the system of sales? His neglect of these precautions is a serious impeachment of the truth of his evidence for it devolved upon him to show the Bibles were sold, not for their value as wrapping paper, but for their value as *the* Bible, the *sine qua non* of salvation. The Dr. could do this, if it could be done at all only by proving that the Bibles brought more than waste paper, and *this* could be shown only by a reference to the receipts. We say the Dr's. neglect in this regard is a serious impeachment of the truth of his evidence because we do not deny to him the possession of a mind capable of seeing the importance of such proof to the theory of Turkish solicitude for "the word of God" according to the Biblicals.

Of Dr. Schauffler little need be added to what we have already said. He grows more mystical than ever. He speaks in parables. No—we wrong him. He has stumbled unwillingly into a confession of the manner in which his Turkish Bibles are used, although his confession like his statements has the peculiarity about it that it exceeds belief: "Some two or three years ago," says Dr Schauffler, "a copy of the Bible was sold to a dealer in olives and candles who used it as wrapping paper. A wealthy Turkish lady bought some of his wares, which were sent to her inclosed in a leaf of the good book. She read the page and sent for more of the wares, with a direction that it should be wrapped in the same paper. This page she also read, when she became so anxious to obtain a complete copy that she made diligent inquiry to procure one, and was finally directed to the rooms of the American agent, where her wish was gratified. She has since become a missionary amongst women." Now this story is romantic, but is it not strange that with all its particulars the exact Dr. did not give his hearers the name of the heroine? A woman converted by such means, and "a missionary among women," must have made a stir among the "brethren," and her name must have grown familiar to their tongues as Cant itself. And yet the Dr. with his niggardly reserve condemns her to obscurity, whose name, if known, might be used by all future Turkish Missionaries to swear by! Ah! heartless Dr.!

Dr. Monod, from France, was the last speaker, and announced that 71,000 Testaments were given to the French soldiers when they set out for the war in the Crimea. We know too well the politeness of the French soldiers to doubt their reception of a gift, however worthless they might consider it. Whatever may be said of the French of the present day it cannot be denied that those who taunt them with serfdom under the rule of Napoleon, are far behind them in much that makes life glorious, a high sense of personal honor, and a chivalrous recognition of capacity in others. Dr. Monod may be believed. It is bad manners to refuse a gift, not necessarily offensive, and the French are a polite people.

To sum up, the meeting at the Dutch Reformed Church for "purposes of explanation" explained nothing. The original mist lies as thick as ever on the assertions of Drs. Treat and Schauffler. Dr. Riggs has only added to it. Dr. Monod has not dispelled a

particle of it. Something is needed to convince the thoughtful public that the whole system of Bible distribution among the heathens is not carried on in fraud and soldered over with falsities.

THE TROUBLES AT BERGEN HILL, N. J.

Twice have the valiant militia of the neighboring State been called to do their country service in quelling disturbances at Bergen Hill, and each time they have responded to the summons like men fearless of danger and, indeed, eager for the contest. We all remember with what alacrity they rushed into arms when a few drunken laborers, excited by factious advisers, quarrelled among themselves six months ago in that locality; and if any of us have forgotten the glories of that, their longest and most trying campaign, their recent gallant conduct in the unbloody war between the employees and contractors of the York and Erie Railroad Company on the same field, will recall its glorious reminiscences. On either occasion, it is true, nobody was killed by them, and at most but one or two heads were broken; but these pleasing facts in no manner derogate from the valor and prowess of the militia of Jersey City, Hudson, and Hoboken. There is every reason to think that the admirable soldierly bearing, the determined front, and expressed desire, when they were first called out, to "walk into" the Irish laborers, had the same effect that less admirably drilled cohorts could only produce by powder, lead, and percussion caps.

We have no disposition to take sides with persons of any nationality who threaten the public peace, but in this case we heartily sympathize with the workmen on Bergen Hill. The laborers who turned out and stopped a train were the creditors of the New York and Erie Railroad Company. They performed honest labor and demanded pay for it. Many of them were men of family, and all needed money to fly from the approaching winter to the country, or procure the commonest necessaries of life. It is therefore little subject of surprise that when their wages were not forthcoming when days and weeks passed without bringing them nearer to it—that they turned out and stopped a train to show their debtors that they could not be trifled with. This is the old story of large masses of men in all ages with hungry bellies and no food for them; and you cannot lessen its claims on our sympathy by showing that the parties to it in the excitement of the occasion detained a train full of innocent passengers, or heaped menaces on a moneyless contractor. *This contractor closed his stores while owing upwards of twenty-one thousand dollars to the workmen*, thus virtually telling them to live on the air as best they could, whi'e the Company *manifested no desire to pay so long as they could earn, except the more immediate and less needy servants of the road.* For the poor laborers then, there was this alternative—legal process being out of the question—to *force* the Company into a payment, or to starve. They *did* force the Company, and the mere act of stopping a train was a lesser evil than the prolonged sufferings of 1,300 men and their families. We can appreciate the feelings of these "assertors of their rights," on the arrival of "six pieces of cannon and the militia of the county." No wonder they jeered at the "lank shanks" of the breeched Continentals, and the "butter knife" swords of the German Companies. No wonder that their humor curdled into sarcasm on their empty stomachs, and that they looked upon their military guardians as "misplaced ornaments."

Still we feel pained that any contingency should place so many of our countrymen in an attitude of seeming hostility to the public quiet, and we are only reconciled to the fact by the intelligence that in a body of excited men numbering 1,300 *there was not one under the influence of liquor during or after the demonstration, and not one disposed to do more than stop a train.* Let the same number of Americans have the same wrongs to complain of, and we warrant that the same forbearance will not be evinced.

PROSELYTISM IN PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

The New York Tablet lays bare a horrid system of persecution of the Catholic poor in the prisons and Alms-houses of the United States. * * * The same system of making converts is pursued in the jails; and yet it seems that the victims of this iniquitous treatment clamor in vain for redress.—*Montreal True Witness.*

The proselytism to which the *True Witness* refers is as extended as our public charities. New Jersey intoleranee may appear preeminent in the Hudson County Jail and Poor House, but New York fanaticism has its Blackwell's Island, and every State in the Union, to a greater or lesser extent, pursues the policy of religious coercion. The modes may be different, the scenes far apart, but wherever there is a Catholic pauper or a Catholic orphan, the object is the same.

The *True Witness* appears surprised at the fact "that the victims of this iniquitous treatment clamor in vain for redress," and his surprise is natural enough. After reading our papers one would suppose that encroachments on the conscientious convictions and religious rights of our most helpless citizens were mere mental myths having no existence. After listening to the vaunted liberality of Americans, as expressed in speech and writing, one would conclude that if these myths were realities they could not stand a moment in presence of an outraged people. But it should always be remembered that our papers never mean what they say when they speak of the religious rights of Catholics, and that the boasted liberality of Americans "is gone with the glory of the Milesians," and "bosh" at bottom. Our contemporary has forgotten this or he would be no more surprised than we are at the theory of freedom, and the practice of persecution, in "the freest country on the globe."

We agree with a writer in the *Metropolitan*, that Catholics have, in a measure, brought this result upon themselves. With an influence which might at least save their more unfortunate members and their children, if not from the Poor House from the proselytiser, they have allowed it to be pledged to Party by irresponsible persons, and Party has had in these creatures, easily satisfied customers. Take the case of the Jersey Alms House. The majority of the Democratic members of the Common Council were elected by Catholic votes, and yet it is impossible to secure justice to the paupers from the Aldermen composing it, owing to the easy consciences of Catholic politicians, who, for some service done or expected, convince them that nothing is to be lost by bigotry, and nothing to be gained by liberality except the indignation of Americans!

We regret to notice a disposition on the part of some of our contemporaries to underrate the value of the Catholic *family* newspaper, but we are pleased to see that so ungracious, and one might add, so unwarranted, a feeling is confined to harmless quarters. There can be no doubt that a graver class of newspapers, (we may not say more dignified) has led the way for their less pretentious brothers; yet, if we take the relative circulation of the two into account, we will be at a loss to discover the practical superiority of the one over the other as a means of advancing and sustaining just opinions of current events or Catholic morality. It is an exploded popular fallacy that the owl is the wisest of birds because his natural conformation makes him appear the most mysterious and contemplative; and it has yet to be proved that the wisdom of this world or the other is injuriously affected by being agreeably presented. Again, and we throw out the hint with due deference to the opinion of better-qualified judges, it is also an open question whether those who endeavor to underrate the usefulness of their co-laborers send forth any truths not within the range of a library accessible to almost every Catholic writer, or are possessed of any special revelation. Study has been heretofore the ordinary method of acquiring knowledge, and if any new mode has been discovered he is most heartless who would withhold it. Doubly so is the editor, who, with undreamt-of-information—mysteries the most sublime—gloats over their acquisition, and instead of imparting his treasures, merely reads homilies to others on their want of them.

CATHOLIC LIBRARY SOCIETY.

The first Lecture of the Course to be given by the above Society was delivered at Hope Chapel, on Tuesday evening, October 6, by Dr. Fennell, before a large and respectable audience. Subject: "Anatomy and Physiology of the Heart." The Lecture was a very interesting one, and the Doctor elucidated his subject to the entire satisfaction of the audience, who listened to his remarks with the greatest attention.

The next Lecture of the Course will be delivered on October 20, by Mr. Tully. Subject: "Love of Country." We hope he will have a full house. The Catholic Library Society deserves great praise for getting up these free lectures, and the young men of New York should encourage them both by their presence at the lectures, and by joining the Society.

The Chicago *Democrat* speaks of James O. Brayman, its editor, who, it is alleged, robbed the Post Office, as "O'Brayman," thus conveying the impression that he is Irish. When his case first came before the public, and in advance of any strong proofs against him, it was stated by his friends that he was well known as a Protestant "Church member," most constant in his attention at "prayer meetings," and, in general, an edifying example of a man who had "received religion." We therefore protest against his sudden severance from these Protestant precedents. It is unnecessary to add that there never was such a name as "O'Brayman" before the *Democrat* found it expedient to manufacture it, and that New England, instead of Old Ireland, deserves all the credit of having given birth to Brayman's forefathers, or himself. We will not be saddled with your suspected scoundrels, Mr. *Democrat*. You grudgingly grant us the honor of our great and good men—keep your indicted villains to yourself.

The N. Y. Tablet pretends to stand neutral in politics. Yet in one of their late numbers they advise the Irish to go Democracy. It is a regular slave-driving sheet, pandering to the inhuman doctrine that one nation should hold another in bondage, and used more for the purpose of assisting the slavery oligarchy in their schemes than to promote the welfare of the Irish people. It is striving to use the ignorant Irishman as a knife to cut his own throat with, by getting him to vote against his own best interests. It is just so. It is a miserable, truckling, Black Democratic sheet, instead of an honest, high-minded paper, looking for the general welfare.—*Whitehall (N. Y.) Chronicle.*

Buffon boldly and happily says "the style is the man himself." It is scarcely necessary to add that we therefore desire no further acquaintance with the scribbler of the *Cronicle* than is implied by the fact of contradicting his lie in the third line of the above paragraph.—Ed. N. Y. Tablet.

"May they suffer from the Hindoos what they (the English) inflicted on the Irish"—this is the wish offered up in the editorial columns of an eastern contemporary, circulating in Catholic families. It contemplates a host of outrages too numerous to be mentioned. Among others, the butchery of children, and the violation of women, deserve to be enumerated on account of their eminent enormity. This is pretty morality, and worse than the accidental mention of a Protestant minister's backsliding.

Father Mathew.—The Temperance Society named after this celebrated advocate of total abstinence observed the anniversary of his birth on Saturday evening. There was a large attendance, and some good speaking. The Apostle lives yet in the memory of those whom he has benefitted. May they never despise his counsels!

A spiritual retreat for the Clergy of this Diocese will be opened at St. Joseph's Seminary on Monday evening, the 19th instant. The exercises will close on the following Sunday by a solemn Pontifical Mass in the Cathedral. After the retreat a diocesan Synod will be held!

The Rt. Rev. Dr. O'Regan, of Chicago, announces his intention of proceeding to Europe in a few days on the business of his ex-

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, TRENTON, N. J.

Trenton, October 10, 1857.

Mr. Editor:—I claim a small space in your truly excellent Journal to state a few facts worthy of publicity, connected with our holy religion in the capital of New Jersey. Nothing gladdens the heart of a good Catholic more than the learning of something, having for its object the advancement of God's Church, and consequently the greater honor and glory of the Ruler of all things.

A few months ago the worthy pastor of St. John's, Rev. Mr. Mackin, mooted the question from the Altar that our church here, though very spacious and beautiful, still lacked two most requisite appendages, viz., a tower and bell—the former to beautify its front, and the latter, by its solemn sounds, to cite the Catholics of Trenton to be present at the unbloody sacrifice of the new law. To meet the debt incurred in the erection of a tower and the procuring of a bell our zealous pastor volunteered to give the sum of $500; but what strikingly exhibits the mutual feelings of pastor and flock and the disposition on the people's part to co-operate with their beloved guide in so laudable an undertaking is, that ere many days passed the $500 swelled to $3,000, which will pretty nearly cover the expenses incurred. The tower is now completed, and holds aloft the emblem of man's salvation. The bell will be in its place in a few days to stimulate, by its harmonic peals, to renewed exertion in devotional exercises the faithful of our locality.

I remain yours, &c.,

Tubberadown.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Notice to Subscribers.—Subscribers who may receive bills will please attend to them immediately, as our terms are payment in advance. We intend making the Tablet a first-class paper, and we cannot do it without adopting, as far as practicable, the cash principle.

Notice.—Wanted—A number of men, in the different States of the Union, to act as Agents for the Tablet, and for the sale of books. None but persons who can be well recommended need apply. D. & J. Sadlier & Co.

NEW AGENTS FOR THE TABLET.

Travelling Agents.

Mr. O. Fay is authorized to canvass for the Tablet in all the towns he may visit in this State.

Mr. John Cotty is authorized to canvass for the Tablet in Roxburg and vicinity.

Mr. Thomas P. Whelan is authorized to act as Agent for the Tablet in all the towns he may visit in the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, &c.

Mr. John O'Malley will visit all the towns on both sides of the Hudson this and following weeks. He is fully authorized to collect and receive subscriptions for the Tablet. He has a good assortment of books on hand.

Mr. James McGee is duly authorized to collect and receive subscriptions for the Tablet in New York City. tf

Mr. James Doyle is authorized to canvass for the Tablet in Milbury, Mass., and other towns that he may visit.

Mr. D. O'Sullivan has consented to act as our Agent in Flint, Michigan.

We find the following in the Falls Village (Conn.) *Republican*:

"We learn that contributions have been made, irrespective of faith or creed, and money raised for the purpose of purchasing a magnificent gold watch, as a present to Father Kelley of this village, who (as we have said before) is about to leave his present mission, for some other less toilsome and laborious pastorate. Amongst the names of the subscribers we are happy to find that of Governor Holley, who is ever foremost in a generous movement. Next week we shall probably insert the address of the presenters and the reply of the Rev. Mr. Kelley; meantime, we wish the movement good speed, and Father Kelley many years of renewed health to wear this tribute of respect and affection."

At the National Chess Congress the most successful player is one Paul Morphy, of New Orleans, who has within three days played twenty-two games, and won twenty-one. His right name, of course, is Murphy.

The *Registro Mercantil*, a commercial paper of our Spanish population, sympathizes with the Sepoys, as we gather from its introduction to a late paragraph from the Tablet, on English Cruelty in India.

OUR WISCONSIN CORRESPOFDENCE.

Capacities and Peculiarities of Wisconsin.—Sinsinawa College.—The Progress of the Church.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

DEAR SIR:—The more I see of this magnificent State, the more am I impressed with the conviction that its progressive agricultural, commercial, and social developments must ensure to it the highest rank amongst the Western States. The lakes and noblest rivers are its handmaids—railroads interlace it and connect it with those arteries of our national commerce. The teeming fertility of its soil surpasses all my expectations. Nor are the evidences of its combined salubrity and wonderful productiveness limited to some especially favored localities. No matter in what direction you may travel from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi you behold unexampled prosperity—much to recall one to the fairest counties of Ireland. Whilst travelling here, I have been forcibly reminded of the rich demesnes of the Irish and English nobles, when looking through the vistas of these delightful "Oak openings" I beheld in the distance the broad and extensive wheat and corn fields loaded with their golden treasures. Then those undulating prairies yielding their inexhaustible wealth almost spontaneously to the husbandman the ideas of Eastern persons are generally very inaccurate regarding them. They are not wet or swampy as some in other States. They are, on the contrary, mostly elevated, and not unlike the Carse of Gowrie in Scotland, between Perth and Dundee, and are more easily tilled the second year after having been ploughed than the best cultivated fields of Lancashire, Leicestershire, or Rutland. To judge of any country correctly, one must not be contented to look at it after brushing the dust from the windows of a railroad car. The grades of railroads with their contingent necessities, it is unnecessary to observe, require lines of routes by the former beds of rivers, if practicable, and, consequently, very unfavorable positions from which to form correct notions of the agricultural character of a country. It is true that the roads throughout this State never whirl you through a mountain gorge like those near the Susquehanna, over whose dark bosom the hovering eagle, from the spurs of the towering Alleghanies, screams his notes of wonder at the snorting of the iron steed. But they pursue an almost unvaried grade on the sandy plains where once flowed the placid waters of the lake, or rolled the dark surges of the Mississippi. It is a pleasing reflection for the philanthropist to behold these princely demesnes of nature, the undisputed property of the German "*landmann*" or an Irish peasant, both of whom whilome were chained to the chariot wheels of pampered tyranny. The game-laws of an Hanoverian *Adlegen* or Irish Squireen do not reach the prairie chickens of the West. These farmers don't hold their fair lands under the tenure of tithe pigs, duty days and November capons, bailiff's fees and rackrents. Their horses, noble animals, are their own; their harness, waggons, carriages, farming implements, reaping machines, will bear advantageous comparison with those of any Eastern locality. In the County of Grant land is valued at a higher rate than in Greece, near Rochester. The mineral wealth of this region gives it peculiar advantages, as well as the close proximity of the flourishing cities of Dubuque and Galena, which afford a home market for its produce. The liberal institutions of Wisconsin—its well-balanced social relations, the harmonious blendings of its mutual interests, the moral tone which usually accompanies "peace and plenty,"

"Happy homes and altars free"—

all combine to spread around universal prosperity and contentment.

I must not overlook the steady onward march of religion, through the various instruments which she uses to "leaven the whole mass," in a country where she is free, especially from that contemptible bigotry, which degrades so many portions of the East. The amiable Bishop of Milwaukee is making noble efforts to anticipate the increasing demands for zealous missionaries. On a promontory at the entrance of the bay, as you approach the Cathedral city, the traveller by the lake will observe a college, wherein are 50 ecclesiastical students in good training, to take their stand alongside the 100 priests who are already building up the religious edifice in this extensive Diocese. Then there is *Sinsinawa Mound College*, the very counterpart of that admirable one of Worcester, Mass., the home of exalted natures, wherein are heads and hearts of no common mould. This, however, is younger, and progresses with the wants of the country. It was here that so lately as 1834 Black Hawk trained his dusky warriors. The Dominican Fathers purchased 1,000 acres and built the present main building on the Mound. The present building can accommodate 150 boarders. From its observatory that surmounts the centre being 500 feet above the level of the Mississippi, one can view as fine a champaign country as the eye ever rested upon. Beneath and around you have those unlimited Demesne lands which the Omnipotent hand clothed and garmented to be a happy home for the children of the oppressed and broken-hearted of distant climes. The religious pioneers of the Church have been remarkable for keen eyes and good taste in selecting eligible sites for churches, schools, and monasteries. Sometimes in a sequestered vale, amid lime tree shades, and rippling brooks, and chirping birds, and modest violets, did they sing their matin and their vesper hymns. But wherever the duties of an active and contemplative life were associated they preferred to symbolize in action their response to the matin invitation, "Let us go *up* to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the Lord our God." Or it might be that they remembered their duties as trumpeters upon the high towers of Israel, or their obligation to build their houses on the top of the mountain and keep their vigil lamps burning to direct the steps of the bewildered wanderers to habitations of peace and security. Be this as it may, some good angel must have guided the mind of him who first struck on an Indian trail that led to Sinsinawa Mound, and resting for a while on its summit, gazed in ecstacy upon the encircling prospect, and, inspired with a new ardor, impulsively avowed his resolve to crown its towering head with a dwelling for the children of St. Dominick. What incalculable blessings are diffused throughout a country where such an institution is established! It is especially beneficial to a new country where the hardy sons of toil are encouraged and consoled, and in the first moments of breathing time afforded them after their trials, turn their eyes to this establishment, as a school of Christian virtues for their children and their children's children, in which they will be trained with disinterested and loving care to struggle manfully in the true road to honor and usefulness. I found many fine youths here. I have little doubt that Sinsinawa Mound College will ere long rival the older literary establishments in the Union for practical and useful instruction. Under the supervision of Father Larboe, the President, who unites energy and unruffled suavity of polished manners to vast experience, this College must year after year unfold its capacities. The disciples of St. Dominick of Guzman and St. Francis are walking hand in hand like their founders, throughout this land, and fertilizing by their zeal and learning the new kingdoms which are daily added to the dominions of the church. The vision of the dog carrying the blazing torch in his mouth, well bespoke the future vigilance and burning zeal of the Dominican Brothers, assisted by the sons of Francis, surnamed "the glorious beggar of Christ."

*

PROTESTANTISM AND CATHOLICITY.

Unfortunately for our country, which professes greater equality than any other on paper, which remonstrated with Tuscany for preventing by imprisonment the dissemination of doctrines there deemed dangerous, while she herself did the same in Virginia; unfortunately for our country of anomalies, the unvarying fruit of Protestantism has here followed the blossom of universal religious equality, and we have to record under the republic the workings of the spirit which in colonial times raged in the statute book.

By the great immigration, of which we have spoken, the Catholics advanced in numbers. A hostile spirit already existed in the hearts of the people, the old anti-Irish antipathy was aroused by thousands of that race whom the Anglo Saxon is bound by the old rule of policy to hate—"*Humanum est odisse quem læseris*," and naught was needed but a pretext to kindle the whole into a flame. This was not long delayed. On their part the Catholics were passive. They had used their freedom prudently. They did nothing to provoke hostility. No Catholic societies were formed to denounce Protestantism, or assemble every May to vilify Protestants or hold them up to scorn, to cover them and their ministers with opprobrious names; no moneys were raised to send around hirelings to every Protestant door to thrust into unwilling hands statements of Catholic doctrine. We had used no such means of provocation though daily exposed to them. But the French Revolution had excited a sort of revival in English Protestantism, and it was full of new life. The claims of the Irish and English Catholics for emancipation had roused all dormant bigotry, and their success filled the hearts of the fanatical opponents of Catholicity with the deadly malevolence of disappointed hate. The feeling crossed the Atlantic in the literature which it created. Pulpits began to resound with denunciations of popery. Speculation could not refrain from profiting by the popular feeling.

About 1835 the country swarmed with books like Brutus, Maria Monk, and Six Months in a Convent, which led finally to the destruction of the Ursuline Convent at Charlestown, and the death of the sainted nun who expired far from her native Shannon, her insidious disease hurried to its fatal term by citizens of a land of boasted freedom. In other parts churches fell a prey to the torch of midnight or open incendiaries. But at last calm ensued; the stimulators of disorder lost all credit and the people recovered from the fit of bigotry.

The great commercial prostration of the country came crushingly on all; and men no longer thought of the faith of the emigrant who brought his means and willing arms to restore the popular credit. Catholicity expanded more rapidly than ever. The noblest minds in Protestantism, converts of every rank, joined the Church, and by the year 1844, churches and institutions had increased beyond all precedent. The Catholics in New York asked for a reform of the school system. The immigration from Germany had, too, become considerable. It was at least half Catholic. This German immigration was made up chiefly of mechanics and artizans, shopkeepers, and small traders. These came in direct competition, and often ruinous competition with Americans. The flame of religious bigotry, with the school question as a rallying cry, and now fanned by trade jealousy, burst forth with redoubled fury. The native American party rose to sudden power. In Philadelphia that power was used to destroy the lives of Catholics, while Catholic churches, a convent, a magnificent library, and house after house were pillaged and burned. Rebelling next against the State for checking their fury, these Natives next declared open war, and in the streets of Philadelphia a regular battle was fought. This tempest, too, subsided. Emigration and the expansion of Catholicity went on rapidly, keeping even pace with each other.

But a new cause of emigration arose, and an emigration of a new character took place. The popular revolutions in Europe in 1848 were all anti-Catholic in their origin. Offspring of the great French revolution, they sought to destroy Catholicity in all its works, to sap it in the hearts of the people, to hurl its protectors from the thrones and the high places. Coupling the sacred cause of freedom with that of hostility to the Church, the Revolution of 1848 failed, as it deserved to fail; for modern Europe owes all to the Church, to the Papacy, and the scheme of social or political reform that seeks to rise upon the ruin of either, is one that must result in barbarism. The triumph of the existing government in Europe drove among us a horde of enemies of Catholicity, who, noisy, turbulent, vindictive, soon found in the ancient bigotry of the masses a ready audience for their no popery declamations. To that bigotry they gave the idea of the secret societies of Europe, and Know-Nothingism arose to sweep over the land, carrying elections in State after State, and even bringing a Presidential candidate into the field, presenting the strange spectacle of a party claiming to be exclusively American just eighty years after the Declaration of Independence, reversing that great state paper. Under their influence individual and concerted cases of violence took place; priests have been assaulted, even tarred and feathered; Sisters of Charity insulted in the streets; their convents invaded by legislative committees in defiance of every principle of our government. Mobs have assailed Catholic churches, excited bloody riots in city after city, till they have at last sullied with gore the very capital of the Union, that sacred spot which the founders of the republic sought to withdraw entirely from the excitement of elections. The halls of legislation became dens of anti-Catholic plots; acts for forfeiting Catholic Church property have been passed; and, at this moment, every Temple which Catholic zeal and piety, which devoted pastors and no less devoted people have reared to the honor of Almighty God on the soil of Connecticut, is claimed by that State as her own property, as much and fully hers as the State House where she makes her laws. At the same time the public treasury is opened to enrich societies established for proselytizing catholic children, and power is even given to them to seize Catholic children by force.

Such have been since the Revolution the great anti-Catholic outburts. Sadly have they changed the face of America. Sadly have they rolled back the tide of human liberty. They have made American liberty and toleration a bye-word—

Like Dead Sea fruit, that tempts the eye,
And turns to ashes on the lips,

Sweden is no longer ashamed; Tuscany mocks us, and Switzerland binds us by treaty to distinctions of creed!

What can we deduce of the present position of Catholics? We have said enough to show our sentiment. Catholics are a minority, totally disregarded by all political parties who legislate about the administration of Catholic churches, the education of Catholic children, the worship of Catholic paupers, as though they, as Protestants, had a right to settle all these matters. A Catholic remonstrance is hailed with contempt in legislative halls. We *are* helots. Once only have the Catholics stood aloof. This was in the great controversy as to the public schools in New York. There the Catholics offered to adapt the system of their schools to those of the State, and then claimed to be as fairly entitled to a share as the public school society which taught absolutely Protestant doctrines. Defeated before the Common Council of the city of New York, the Catholics announced their resolution of applying to the Legislature. So amazed was the Protestant public at the audacity of the Catholic daring, like Oliver Twist, to ask for more, that the candidates of both the then existing parties, the Whig and Democratic party, pledged themselves to vote against any Catholic petition. The Catholics then had the audacity to vote for neither of the parties, but chose candidates of their own. Then their weight was felt; but the act has never been forgotten or forgiven. The step proved successful then—it should be tried again now. We have several wrongs to be redressed, and if neither party will give that redress, we should stand aloof.

And what are these wrongs? 1st. The State interference with our Church discipline as to our Church property. 2d. The exclusion of Catholic priests and teachers from the various eleemosynary institutions. 3d. The force resorted to to compel Catholic children in such institutions to attend Protestant worship and receive Protestant instruction, and the preventing of such children attending Catholic worship. 4th. The hardship of compelling Catholics to contribute to the support of free schools, which they conscientiously believe bad in system and which are Protestant in their text books. 5th. Compelling Catholics to contribute, by tax, to school libraries filled with books representing the Catholic religion as false. 6th. The exclusion of Catholics from being actually represented *pro rata* in legislative bodies.

It may be said, and it is probably true, that to attempt to obtain justice in any of these points would lead to scènes more violent than any we have passed through. Grant this. It only proves that we are an inferior class, and then O'Connell's trite quotation comes in:

Hereditary bondsmen! know ye not,
Who would be free, themselves must strike the blow?

And that to counsel forbearance, is only to rivet our chains more securely.—*The Metropolitan.*

THE EXILED IRISHMAN'S LAMENTATION.

[TRANSLATED BY EUGENE O'CAVENAGH, LIMERICK.]

Green were the fields where my forefathers dwelt,
O Erin mo vuirnin slann leat go bragh!
Though our farm was small, yet comfort we felt,
O Erin mo vuirnin slann leat go bragh!
At length came the day, when our lease did expire,
And fain would I live, where before lived my sire,
But ah, well a day, I am forced to retire,
O Erin mo vuirnin slann leat go bragh!

Though all taxes I paid, yet no vote could I pass,
O Erin mo vuirnin slann leat go bragh!
Aggrandizing no great man, and I think it a loss,
O Erin mo vuirnin slann leat go bragh!
Forced from my home, yea, where I was born,
To range the wide world, poor, helpless, forlorn,
I look back with regret, and my heart-strings are torn,
O Erin mo vuirnin slann leat go bragh!

But hark! I hear sounds, and my heart-strings are beating,
Buay yuit a'vuirnin, Erin go bragh!
Friendship advancing, delusion retreating,
Buay yuit a vuirnin, Erin go bragh!
We have numbers, and numbers to constitute power,
Let's will to be free, and we're free from that hour,
Of Liberty's sons we will then be the flower,
Buay yuit a vuirnin, Erin go bragh!

Too long have we suffered, and too long lamented,
Buay yuit a vuirnin, Erin go bragh!
By courage undaunted, it may be prevented,
Buay yuit a vuirnin, Erin go bragh!
No more by oppression let us be affrighted,
But with heart and with hand, let's be firmly united,
For *Erin go bragh*, its then we'll be righted,
Buay yuit a vuirnin, Erin go bragh!

With principles pure, patriotic, and firm,
O Erin mo vuirnin slann leat go bragh!
Attached to my country, a friend to reform,
O Erin mo vuirnin slann leat go bragh!
I supported Old Ireland, and was ready to die for her,
If her foes e'er prevailed, I was well known to sigh for her,
But, my faith I preserved, and am now forced to fly from her,
O Erin mo vuirnin slann leat go bragh!

In the North I see friends, too long was I blind,
O Erin mo vuirnin slan leat go bragh!
The cobweb is broken, and free is my mind,
O Erin mo vuirnin slann leat go bragh!
North and South here's my hand, East and West here's my heart,
Let us never be sundered by any base art,
But love one another, and never more part,
O Erin mo vuirnin slann leat go bragh!

Sidney Smith's *cool* idea of "taking off his flesh and sitting in his bones," as being the highest imaginary degree of airy comfort in hot weather, has been recently improved upon by a Yankee proposing "to knock the marrow out and have a draught through."

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LEGENDS AND TALES OF IRELAND.

By Mrs. J. Sadlier.

ST. COLUMBKILLE'S LAST VISIT TO IRELAND, A. D. 573.

Amidst all the cares and anxieties attending his new mission, and notwithstanding his wonderful success in evangelizing Scotland, the Saint still yearned to behold once more the green island of his birth, and to take a last farewell of his tranquil retreat at Derry Calgach. Still he was unwilling to leave, even for a while, the scene of his present usefulness, and he kept postponing his visit to Ireland, until Providence, at length, furnished him with an important pretext for his long-wished for voyage. His kinsman Connal had a short time before paid the debt of nature, and Aidan, by whom he was succeeded, thought proper to refuse paying the usual tribute to the King of Ireland for the territory of Dalriada which had, time out of mind, formed part of the kingdom of Albania.

Being apprised of this, Aidus, King of Ireland, invited his royal brother of Scotland to come and assist in person, at the national council which was soon to be held at Drumceat, where their respective claims could be fairly and amicably discussed, and decided according to law and justice.

To this Aidan agreed, and, in order to make his visit of an imposing character, he requested Columbkille to accompany him to the Irish court. This was exactly what the Saint desired, the more so as he felt ar xious to see how the Irish Church was prospering. So Aidan and Columbkille set out together for Ireland in a small vessel, attended by a few of the Albanian nobles, with several bishops, and a number of other ecclesiastics. Their passage across the narrow sea was attended with considerable danger, for the waves ran mountains high; but the monarch had the fullest reliance on the efficacy of Columba's prayers, and the result justified his expectatio ns, for, notwithstanding all the violence of the storm, which often threatened to dash the frail craft to atoms, our august voyagers were landed on the banks of the Foyle, where now stands the city of Londonderry. Brief was Columba's visit to his beloved retreat of former days, for the monarch was anxious to reach Drumceat as soon as possible, so the Saint had barely time to visit the Blessed Sacrament in the chapel of the monastery, say a few kindly words to the monks, and then he followed his royal friend with cheerful resignation. Columba never had a will of his own where the will of God was once made known to him.

On reaching Drumceat, they found a brilliant assemblage of the national estates of Ireland. All the tributary princes were present, for Aidus, or Hugh, the reigning sovereign, had requested a full attendance, as business of great importance was to occupy the council. Aidan was courteously received by all the assembled princes and Hugh, rising from his throne, placed the Albanian monarch at his right hand. Columba's appearance was hailed with every demonstration of joy, and he was met in the middle of the council-hall by the great St. Colman, then the friend and adviser of the Irish king, as Columbkille was of the Scottish.

The whole assembly remained standing until the two venerable servants of God had taken their places side by side in a seat, prepared expressly for themselves, within a short distance of the throne.

The first question brought before the council was the intolerable encroachments of the bards who had become so numerous, so powerful, so idle, and so insolent, that there was a general outcry against them from all parts of the kingdom. Most of the princes were for suppressing them altogether, and the monarch himself seemed half inclined to second their views, but turning respectfully to Colman and Columbkille, he begged to hear their opinions before any decision was given.

The two Saints conferred together for a few minutes, and then Columba arose at the request of his venerable friend. A placid smile illumined his features as he looked around on the magnificent assembly, and it was easy to see that he rejoiced in the glory of his well-loved "Erin of streams."

"I wish the king had chosen some worthier person to decide this matter," said he at length, "for it ill becomes a simple old man such as I am to raise his voice in such an assembly. But Hugh the King wishes me to speak, and Colman says I must, so it behoveth me to obey. You ask me, prince, what I think of the proposed suppression of the bards. Now it is my humble opinion, and it is Colman's likewise, that it would be wrong to suppress the whole order because some of its members are not what they ought to be. All will allow, I think, that the *fileas* and *seanachies* are exceedingly useful in the state—they help to keep alive in the minds of the people the noble spirit of their fathers by reminding them of their great achievements. True, there are some of them given to lying and certain other bardic vices, the which are displeasing to God and man; they are all, more or less, accused of idleness, and that, in itself, is a grievous crime, but still, kings and princes, neither Colman nor myself would wish to see them entirely suppressed. The great cause of all their vices is that they are too numerous: lessen their numbers, Hugh *Righ*,* appoint a certain number, and see that it never be exceeded; make them apply themselves solely to their profession, and leave off all those tricks which have given the people such offence. But do not suppress them, kings and princes of Ireland, or ye will have cause to rue the day ye did it. Your people need to be reminded of "the deeds of other years," and ye will kill the spirit that makes them wise and brave if ye banish the *filea* and the *seanachie* from amongst them. Leave them their bards, O King, regulating the number according to your royal wisdom, and you will have the blessing of Colman and Columba."

The Saint resumed his seat, and the question being put to the vote, it was found that his views were unanimously adopted. The salvation of the order was due to St. Columbkille and his friend St. Colman.

The next question brought forward was that which had brought Columbkille to Ireland, viz., whether the Dalriadan princes were thenceforward to pay that tribute which they had hitherto paid to the sovereign of Ireland.

The case was fairly put by Hugh: was he, or was he not to continue to receive his *eiric* from the province of Dalriada, which had ever been considered a portion of the kingdom of Ireland?

Aidan, on the other hand, insisted that as he and his family were, and had ever been, the actual sovereigns of Dalriada, that province could not be considered as subject to the crown of Ireland, or in any way bound to pay tribute to Hugh.

The question was again left to the decision of Columbkille, but the Saint absolutely refused to take so weighty a matter on his own shoulders. "It is for thee to stand up now, Colman," said he, "I spoke for thee in that other matter—speak now for me. Whatsoever thou sayst, I will be of the same mind."

The truth was, he had a natural wish that his royal patron should gain the cause, but his strict sense of justice forbade him to decide where he was conscious of a leaning towards one of the parties. So St. Colman was called upon to decide this long-discussed question, and gave it as his opinion that Dalriada, being an Irish province, could not, in justice, be exempted from paying tribute to the King who ruled the whole of Ireland. This decision, coming from so high an authority, could neither be cavilled at nor set aside, so Aidan was forced to acquiesce, let his sentiments be what they might.

When he returned soon after to Scotland, Columbkille went back with him, and feeling that he was never again to behold the land of his birth, the Saint gave his solemn benediction to the land and the people, and above all to the churches and monasteries, which he had been instrumental in erecting to the glory of God. A few years more and he went to join the Saints who had gone before him to the everlasting mansions, but his memory still lives, and will be cherished while Ireland retains her Catholic heart. Side by side with the great Apostle of Ireland stands the equally great Columba, the Irish Apostle of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland. "The name of this eminent man," says Moore, "will long be remembered in the British isles with traditional veneration." In Ireland, rich as have been her annals in names of saintly renown, for none has she continued to cherish so fond a reverence, through all ages, as for her great Columbkille; while that Isle of the Waves,* with which his name is now inseparably connected, and which, through his ministry, became "the luminary of the Caledonian regions"† has far less reason to boast of her numerous tombs of kings, than of those heaps of votive pebbles left by pilgrims on her shore, marking the path that once led to the honored shrine of her Saint. So great was the reverence paid to his remains in North Britain, that, at the time when the island of Hy began to be infested by the Danes, Kenneth III. had his bones removed to Dunkeld, on the river Tay, and there founding a Church, dedicated it to his memory; while the Saint's Crosier, and a few other relics, were all that fell to the share of the land of his birth."‡

* *Righ*, king.

* Such, according to some writers, is the meaning of the term Iona. See Garnett's Tour in the Highlands, vol. I.

† "We were now treading that illustrious island, which was once the luminary of the Caledonian regions. That man is little to be envied, whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plain of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warmer among the ruins of Iona."—Dr. Johnson's *Journey to the Western Islands*, quoted by Moore.

‡ Moore's *History of Ireland*, vol. I, p. 252

—In our next, SEIZURE OF THE MONARCH'S CHARIOT HORSES AT THE TAILTEAN GAMES, BY THE MONKS OF TALLAGHT, A.D. 806; THE DOOM OF FEIDLIM, KING OF CASHEL, A.D. 845.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

LADIES' BENEVOLENT SOCIETY, NEW YORK.

The managers of the Ladies' Benevolent Society attached to St. Patrick's Cathedral return most grateful thanks to those, whose kind assistance has enabled them to relieve a large number of the suffering poor of our city during last winter. The object of this Society is to visit any applicant at their house, to enquire into their wants and character, and if found worthy of assistance, to give to them as far as the means of the Society will admit. All this cannot be done without much exertion. The Ladies also meet once a week for the purpose of making garments for the poor. Therefore, the managers appeal to the charitable among the ladies to assist and join them in carrying out the object of this society.

Ladies' Benevolent Society attached to St. Patrick's Cathedral, in Account with MRS. SWEENY, *Treasurer*:

Oct., 1846 to Oct., 1847.		Oct., 1846 to Oct., 1847.	
Cash in the Treasury	$108 00	Cash to Ladies to aid the Poor	$326 00
Proceeds of Festival	750 08	Cash to Dry Goods	192 18
Collections	42 20	" Shoes	367 58
Subscriptions	75 50	Expenses of Festival	59 11
		School Books for Boys	10 00
		Sundries	2 00
		Cash on Account	176 25
	$976 68		$976 68

MRS. MARSHALL, Directress.
MRS. SWEENY, Treasurer.
MISS ADAMSON, Secretary.

CATHOLIC FRIENDS' SOCIETY, LAWRENCE, MASS.

The Catholic Friends' Society, of this city, held their second semi-annual meeting on the 4th inst., in the basement of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, for the choice of officers, &c. The following gentlemen were chosen for the ensuing six months: Rev. J. H. D. Taaffe, President; John Ryan, Vice-President; Patrick Murphy, Secretary; Terence Brady, Treasurer; Thomas H. Conway, Thomas Ryan, D. Logue, John McCorry, John Maginn, Directors.

This Society was organized Oct. 4, 1856, and during the past year it has expended $404 25 for the relief of the poor, and support of orphan children, &c. The principal object of the Society is to place orphan children in the House of the Angel Guardian—under the guardianship of Rev. Father Haskins,—or some similar institution. The Society hopes at some future day to be able to erect an establishment in Lawrence for indigent children.

The Treasurer made his second semi-annual report, as follows:

Balance on hand, April 4th,	$201 44
Whole amount received to Oct. 4th,	231 22
Total,	$432 66
Whole amount expended from April 4th, to Oct. 4th,	134 00
Balance in Treasury,	$298 66

This report was adopted, and it was voted that it be published in the NEW YORK TABLET, *Boston Pilot*, and *Lawrence Sentinel*.

Patrick Murphy, Secretary.

INSTABILITY OF FORTUNE.—Mr. Beeston, a timber merchant of Bristol, some years ago, retired on a fortune of nearly £4,000 a year, the proceeds of a landed estate which he had bought at Herefordshire. Unfortunately for Mr. Beeston he did not spend all his income, and wanting more money, he put a few thousands into the firm of Bruford, Dyer, & Co., a mercantile house, by which he became a sleeping partner, though his name did not appear before the public. This firm broke, Mr. Beeston was summoned to Bristol, and found that every shilling of his fortune was swallowed up in the debts of the house.—*Bristol Mercury*.

THE COMING WINTER.

The N. Y. *Tribune* draws a gloomy picture of the coming winter, and portrays the difficulties likely to be encountered by the poor of this city, as well as by the majority of those dependant on their daily labor as a means of support. It says:

"In addition to other causes of distress which exist in this metropolis, we are likely to have for the coming Winter scarcity and high prices of bread. The crop of wheat is a bountiful one, but there are no means of getting it to New York. The canals are comparatively idle, because the derangement of the exchanges renders it impossible to send forward the breadstuffs, without which the Eastern cities must suffer a virtual famine, with plenty at their doors. It is true the railroads may do much to alleviate the distress after the lakes and canals are closed; but they can only partially meet the case. Thus flour may be worth $5 a barrel at Chicago and $10 in New York. What, then, will those do who depend on their daily labor for their daily food, and who, owing to the pressure, are thrown out of employment? It must be a Winter of terrible and wide-spread suffering."

The same journal adds:

"We learn that from all quarters of the country mechanics are thronging to New York in search of employment. This is folly, for which they are likely to suffer. Business of every sort is stagnant here, as it is everywhere else. Manufactories and workshops are either closed or more than supplied with hands already. There is not a job to be done which has not already at hand twice the number of workmen required to complete it. Keep away from the city, then! Stay where you are known, and where you can struggle through the impending want of Winter with at least some friends and acquaintances to help you, or give you an occasional cheering word. Don't come here to swell the vast array of idleness and suffering which, three months hence, will appeal to the citizens of New York for charity."

JOHNSON AND GOLDSMITH.—The auctioneer's hammer is waving over the tenements on the west side of Inner Temple lane. The housebreakers are masters of the situation, the bricks will go for what they will fetch, and, the site being cleared, the benchers of the Inner Temple will proceed to improve their property by building better houses in the place of those removed. On the transom of the doorway at No. 1 is written, "Dr. Johnson's Staircase,' and up this, truly enough, he often went with Goldsmith, Reynolds, Boswell, and others, of whom this present generation are never tired of hearing. We spoke, not long ago, to a hale and clear-headed gentleman, who recollected, though he was a small child at the time, seeing the pursy doctor with his arm round a poet in Fleet street, resting for breath after some exertion, and who, moreover, had been taken up into the arms of the kind-hearted Goldsmith. Dr. Johnson lived in this house between 1760 and 1765, and it was during this time that the association, which afterwards became so renowned as the Literary Club, took a regular form. Joshua Reynolds, Johnson, Goldsmith, Burke, Doctor Nugent, Langton, Topham, Beauclerc, Chanler, and Hawkins, were the original members. It was while Johnson occupied these rooms that the adventure occurred, as described by Boswell, when the dissipated but accomplished Beauclerc, returning once with Langton from the morning, and dared him to a ramble. Many are the incidents now common in our mouths as household words, connected with this lodging of his in the Temple.—*The Builder*.

THE FLOATING ISLAND ON DERWENTWATER.—This remarkable phenomenon has again appeared for the first time this year, and is much larger in appearance than has been seen for several years back, its length being about 20 yards by 10 broad; and it is somewhat remarkable that it should invariably appear in September, as we find in 1849 it appeared on the 13th, in 1850 on the 22nd, in 1851 on the 27th, and in 1854 on the 13th, but on all these occasions it was only visible for a few days, being submerged in consequence of heavy rains, but if fine weather continue it may probably remain visible for a longer period.

GAS FROM WOOD.—According to experiments made in Germany and elsewhere, wood gas is found to be equally as good as coal gas, and it is thought, judging from the success which has attended the experiments, that this kind of gas is destined to be extensively introduced in many of the German cities where wood is cheaper than bituminous coal. The gas obtained from wood is entirely free from sulphur, and though not odorless the odor is more pleasant than that from coal.

An old and very sharp broker in Cleveland, thinking to lessen the express charges on a package of money, marked it $1,600, when in reality there were $2,340 in the package. It went at that rate, but unfortunately it was lost, and the broker not daring to claim the whole amount, had to accept $1,500 from the express company, thus paying $850 for his sharpness.

The tallest man in the American army is a Georgian, standing six feet six inches.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

Arcades Ambo.—Sepoys and Orangemen.—The Belfast Commission of Inquiry.—Further disclosures.—Bravery of the Orangemen in Attacking Women.—Houses Sacked on the 13th and 14th July.—Promising Youths.—Constables erecting Orange Arches.—The Orange Party the aggressors.—A reflection suggested Brown Hanna again.—Belfast NOT Proclaimed.—An Informal Proclamation.—The SIECLE begins to waver.—The Calcutta Petition.—The old System.—General Havelock has not Retreated.—Nena Saheb not dead.—Arrival of the Colombo.—Gen. Havelock Recalled.—Lord Elgin to misgovern India.—Ten thousand more Troops.—Cardinal Wiseman and the Slanderers of the TIMES.—Mr. M'Guire's "ROME, ITS RULER AND ITS INSTITUTIONS."—Catholic Items:

LONDON, 25th September, 1857.

While the English journals are endeavoring to excite the horror of Christendom at the asserted atrocities of the Sepoys, their cowardice and their cruelty to unoffending women and children, it is well to direct the attention of the impartial to the developments which are daily being elicited by the Commission of Inquiry sitting, at the present moment, in the city of Belfast. The unprejudiced will learn from the proceedings of the Commission, that the Sepoys are not the only "monsters" who dastardly assault and insult harmless and unprotected women and murder children in cold blood. The petted myrmidons of the Government in the North of Ireland, the defenders, *par excellence*, of the Faith, the Lovers of the "Word," the worshippers of the glorious, pious and immortal memory, have proved that they are as valorous as their Pagan prototypes are accused of being, in attacking females and in sacking houses, undefended by a masculine arm. The only difference between them and the Sepoys is, that the atrocities of the former are confirmed by a mass of irreproachable testimony, while in the case of the Hindoos we must, as yet, give a verdict of "Not proven."

The testimony given by the several witnesses, since my last, is as overwhelming as that previously elicited. The Rev. Mr. McIlwaine, on being examined, made some interesting statements as to the system of insult and provocation of which the Catholics have been the objects for many years. On the 12th of July last no less than twelve clergymen of disputatious reputation preached in the open air. On Saturday, Hugh Graham, a man aged fifty, appeared before the Commissioners, and stated that he had been assaulted on the previous evening when going home from his work by four persons unknown to him, who asked him to curse the Pope, and on his refusal he was knocked down, beaten, and kicked, and one of his arms severely injured. He never offended any Protestant, and was no party man, but as he said, with sublime simplicity, he would never deny his religion. The Rev. Mr. Martin, C.C., had heard that girls had been beaten last year for wearing palm on Palm Sunday. Mrs. Eliza Donohoe had her house in which but she and her children, the oldest only eighteen years of age, and an aged woman of ninety-three, resided, attacked by the Orangemen, and her property destroyed on the 14th of July. Her daughter corroborated this testimony and testified to being addressed with insulting epithets and threatened with being pulled out of the house and ill-used. The expressions of the Orange heroes were repeated with the qualification of "impudent" by one of the magistrates with whom she expostulated on the absurdity of sending soldiers where they were not needed and leaving, unprotected, places where they were wanting. On the 18th, youths of twenty years of age threatened to blow the young girl's brains out if she did not curse the Pope. On the 12th the house of Mrs. Crawford, also a Catholic, was attacked, the contents of her little shop destroyed, and herself wounded in the face by a blow of a stone. Of course, there were no men in her house. A magistrate and five policemen who were present thought discretion the better part of valor and fled. This lady was obliged to leave her house in consequence of her persecution by the Orange faction. A respectable compositor named Carolin saw five of the town constables assisting on the 13th in erecting an arch of Orange lilies. A man named McMullen was attacked on the 6th of September, by several hundreds of brave Orangemen and knocked down for belonging to "the Popish tribe," while one of the party cried, "All you can't kill of them, put them in the dock." This poor man still suffers from very severe injuries. On Tuesday, Margaret McDonnell was examined. She was assailed on the 9th by a crowd from the Orthodox region of Sandy Row, who threw stones at her, and cried they "would tear her Popish entrails out." Ann Cummens, a Catholic, employed in the Mills, was obliged to leave Sandy Row, where she was lodging with a Protestant woman; a crowd surrounded the house and said that if she were allowed to remain there, they would "mark" the house next day. William McMullen testified to a brutal assault on his sister by the Protestant party, and William Watson, Esq., swore that there would have been no violence but for the aggression of the Orangemen. A little girl named Tynan was examined on Wednesday, and deposed that she was shot in the eye by one of the men from Sandy Row, and had to leave that neighborhood because she is a Catholic. No doubt the chivalrous authors of the above exploits, in their loyal ardor, are fierce in their denunciations of the Sepoy atrocities. Would that they could be made to look into the mirror held up by nature! But it is hard to make such wretches see themselves as others see them.

Notwithstanding the work of blood which he has already aided in consummating, the fanatic Hanna attempted to preach on Sunday last, but was stopped in his labor of hate by the Mayor, who sent him about his business. The city was full of constables, and fresh troops had come in. The *Northern Whig* announces that the Viceregal Daniels have left a hole in the proclamation by omitting the townland of Ballynafeigh, which is included within the extended boundary of the borough of Belfast.

Even the most sanguine "hopers" have now given up the expectation of stemming the tide of revolution in Hindostan until the arrival of the troops sent out. In France the *Journal des Debats* stands alone in upholding the chances of England; the republican *Siecle* has given up the advocacy of British success as a bad job. The petition of the inhabitants of Calcutta, which the *Times* endeavors to sneer down, is a document that throws a flood of light on the misgovernment of England. The "Thunderer" desires to continue applying to India the same system which is so successful in Ireland and which is based on the very rational principle, that persons who know nothing whatever of any given country, are infinitely better qualified to govern it than the oldest residents in said country. The telegraphic statement of Gen. Havelock's retreat is contradicted, and he is said to have recommenced his march to Lucknow with reinforcements, which, however, were but trifling. Nena Sahib's drowning himself "with his whole family" and committing suicide to save himself from slaughter is a fabrication. He is said to be in the neighborhood of Cawnpore and at the head of 12,000 men. The *Colombo* arrived at Southampton on yesterday, having on board several fugitives from India, who give a most terrible picture of the state of things in that country.

The Commander-in-chief has, wonderful to relate, already recognized the service of General Havelock by giving him a good service pension of one hundred pounds a year. It is stated on the authority of the *Pays*, a Paris and semi-official paper, that Lord Elgin is about to be appointed Governor-general of India *vice* Lord Canning, who is to be transferred to some other post more suited to his talents. It will be, I think, a change without a difference. However, there is no harm in trying another Governor. He cannot possibly be worse than the present incumbent, and who knows but by changing, the "man for India" may turn up. A more important measure, however, is the sending another ten thousand men, which will make the amount of reinforcements from various quarters, over forty thousand men.

His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman has addressed another letter to the *Times*, protesting against the wilful misrepresentation of his Grace's sermon at Salford, by a writer in that paper. The *Times*, according to custom, twists and wriggles, but sticks to its slander.

The admirable work of Mr. Maguire, M. P., entitled "Rome, its Ruler and its Institutions," among the many flattering encomiums it has brought forth, has been honored by a most complimentary tribute from the venerated Archbishop of Tuam. Such testimony of the worth of a book is of itself sufficient fame for an author. Mr. Maguire is also to have the honors of translation into Italian in the city which is the subject of his able book. I have been informed that Mr. Maguire intends writing another work of high interest: The Life and Times of Father Matthew.

An ordination was held on Saturday and Sunday in the Chapel of the Foreign Missionary College of All Hallows, Drumcondra, by the Right Rev. Bishop of Kerry. The Rev. Messrs. McKay, James and Smith, of Newark, United States, were addmitted to the Priesthood. Rev. Mr. Lynch, Boston, United States, O'Reilly and Largan, of San Francisco, were promoted Deacons; to Tonsure and Minor Orders, Mr. Cotter, San Francisco, Seneca, Pittsburg, U. S., Mr. Wiseman, of Louisville, U. S., to Minor Orders and to the Clerical Tonsure, Messrs. Purcell, Albany, U. S., McGivern, Chicago, U. S., and I. Macken, of the same city.

The Rev. and Hon. W. Plunkett, of the Redemptorists, preached the annual sermon in aid of the schools of the Christian Brothers, in the Church of St. Francis Xavier in Gardiner street, Dublin, on Sunday last, before a very numerous congregation. The Earl of Fingall, Mr. Plunkett's father, and Lord Killeen, his eldest brother, with several other eminent gentlemen officiated as collectors, after which, accompanied by the Countess of Fingal and Lady Killeen, they visited the convent of the Christian Brothers in Richmond street.

The nineteenth anniversary of the establishment of the Association for the Propagation of the Faith in Ireland was celebrated in the Metropolitan Church, Marlborough street, on Tuesday. Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by the Very Rev. Dr. Whelan, Bishop of Bombay, who, after the conclusion of the ceremony, gave the Pontifical Benediction to the immense concourse of the Faithful collected together to honor the auspicious occasion.

W.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

French Republican impartiality.—False reports circulated by the Anglo-Indian Press.—The French Colonies tranquil.—The bad wind in India a good one for Authors and Dramatists.—Sketch of a piece considered improper at present.—The Fund for the sufferers.—The Emperor and his Visitors.—The Empress' visit to Saint Sebastian.—Spanish reverence for the Immaculate Conception.—Consecration of the Monument in honor of that great mystery at Rome.—Genoa.—Miss White.—Ceremony in Corsica.

PARIS, 21st September, 1857.

I have generally remarked that those who were most boisterous in their demonstrations of devotion to liberty, and who never lost an opportunity of proclaiming their freedom from all prejudice were in the first place opposed to liberty for all but themselves, and in the next most prejudiced against all who did not believe in their peculiar doctrines. We have a striking proof of this in the manner in which a republican organ of this city represents the disorders which rampant fanaticism have caused in the city of Belfast. I allude to the *Siecle*, one of the organs of the coalition of heterogeneous elements united for a moment in extraordinary companionship to oppose the government candidates in the late elections. That journal alone takes a delight in being more prejudiced against the Catholics than even the English papers. Amongst the latter, the leading sheets in general agree in laying the blame of agression on the Orange faction, while the Paris Republican organ in one of its late editorials takes the greatest pains to prove that the Catholic party have been the agressors. The manner in which the writer in the *Siecle* misreprerents our co-believers in Ireland, and refuses them all justice merely because they are Catholics, notwithstanding the accounts given by English journals which cannot be accused of ever having been lenient to them, is a useful warning to us, and shows what we are to expect, if hazard, as in 1848, should again give the reins of government into the hands of the inept and diminutive fraction of which that highly impartial sheet is the mouthpiece.

It has been stated by English journals in India, and carefully repeated by the British Press at home, that disorders on the part of the native population in the French Colonies in India were apprehended. The design of such reports is easily seen. The Anglo-Indians would, no doubt, notwithstanding the cordial alliance which exists between the French and English governments at present, be delighted to have the opportunity of chronicling a rising in the portions of India which are under French dominion. It would be a glorious thing for the Indian authorities to be able to show to the Home government that they were at least as good as their neighbors. And what an admirable chance it would give the London Press of answering the charges of some of our journals. May it not also be a sly way of procuring the aid of "the Sword of France" without too much humiliation? However, it may be, the news received from Pondichery by one of our semi-official journals is in direct contradiction to those published by the Anglo-Indian and the home press. The *Journal de l'Empire* states that up to the 30th July the most profound tranquillity reigned throughout our Indian Colonies. Did the *Englishman* only throw out the statement as a *hint* to the native population of those colonies?

The state of British India is the topic of general interest here at present, and, as usual, authors and dramatists are found to take advantage of public curiosity with regard to everything concerning the theatre of English difficulty. A novel, entitled the *Stranglers of India*, is announced for publication. Several theatres intended to profit by the direction the public mind has taken, and I have heard that a grand drama in which a dervis, feigning idiotry like Brutus of old, amuses the English during the first act and afterwards raises the standard of revolt in the grand Pagoda of Delhi, was in preparation, but remonstrances, probably from governmental sources, as to the impropriety of such pieces at the present moment, had the effect of shelving them for the present. Our dramatists know the wants of the public, and the spirit of the above-mentioned drama shows how deeply the people sympathize with England on account of her disasters in the East. Some concerts have been given for the benefit of the sufferers in India, but without any marked success. The subscription list opened by *Galignani's Messenger* as yet shows but comparatively few names.

The Emperor will leave the Chalons camp on the 22nd, and will arrive in Stuttgardt on the 25th and remain there two days. On the day before yesterday the Ministers went to the Camp and held a council under the presidency of the Emperor. Letters from Biarritz state that the Empress will not leave that place before the 30th, and consequently will not be at Stuttgardt during the interview between the two Emperors. The Empress of Russia will not be present. It has always been remarked that ladies are less easily brought together than persons of the opposite sex. The Duke of Cambridge arrived here on Wednesday *en route* for the Camp. Count de Persigny, our ambassador in London, and the Countess have also arrived in Paris.

The Empress Eugenie has visited Saint Sebastian in the Basque Provinces and her Majesty's arrival was an occasion of a fete for the town. The devotion of her Majesty to our holy religion is well known, and we are not surprised to hear that after leaving the corvette which brought her, her first visit was to the church, whither she was escorted by a military detachment preceded by a band of music. At the door of the sacred edifice her Majesty was received by a large body of the clergy and conducted, under a canopy, to a platform prepared for her. A solemn *Te Deum* was then sung. During the ceremonies in the church the night had become calm and serene, and as if by magic, the whole town was instantly illuminated. After leaving the church, the Empress was received by the authorities who bore lighted tapers in their hands. Towards nine o'clock her Majesty returned to the corvette, preceded by forty Basques bearing torches, and embarked amidst the most enthusiastic demonstrations on the part of the inhabitants.

Being in the Basque Provinces reminds me of Spain and the blessing of the monument in honor of the Immaculate Conception which took place in Rome, opposite the Hotel of the Embassy of that nation. Spain was one of the first nations who publicly honored the Immaculate Conception. She has taken for her protectress the Holy Virgin invoked under that title. Her Catholic monarchs instituted chivalric orders bearing the title of the Conception and those who received academical honors in her colleges swore at the same time to defend this great mystery. So it was natural that the Spanish Ambassador to the Holy See should leave nothing undone to give to the ceremony a solemnity and a magnificence worthy, if any earthly pomp can be so, of the sublime subject. The various provinces of Spain were represented at the ceremony, and Latin inscriptions expressed their feelings on the auspicious occasion. The Holy Father went in procession from the Vatican to the Plaza di Espana, where stands the column surmounted by the bronzed statue of the Virgin having at its base marble statues of the four prophets who announced her in a special manner The Holy Father, after having been received with the gaeatest honor by the Spanish Ambassador, blessed and incensed the statue of the Blessed Mother of God. The beautiful hymn, *Ave Maria's Stella* was then sung, and the ceremony was concluded by the Pope giving the apostolic benediction, with a plenary indulgence to the people.

At Genoa, the trials connected with the late

revolutionary *fiasco* are still dragging their slow length along. A great number of those arrested have been set at liberty. Miss White, Mazzini's English lady friend, refuses to profit by the kindness of the government, who offers to open the door for her, and would be happy to get rid of her. But Miss White insists upon being tried and condemned. She wants, no doubt, to have her name inscribed in the glorious red republican martyrology.

A letter from Ajaccio, Corsica, states that on the 23rd August an imposing ceremony took place in that city on the occasion of laying the first stone of a chapel for the reception of the mortal remains of the Bonaparte family. Additional eclat was added to the solemnity by the presence of Admiral Trehouart's squadron. Admirals Fabre and Lavaud, Admiral Trehouart, the different commanders of the vessels composing the squadron, all the chaplains, and a number of officers, on the invitation of the Prefect, took part in the solemnity with the civil and military authorities and the reverend clergy of Ajaccio. An address was delivered by M. Montois, Prefect of Corsica, and the benediction was given by Monseigneur, the Bishop of Ajaccio.

CITY NEWS.

Hannah Conlan and Mrs. Cunningham.—Mrs. Cunningham is universally admitted to be what is termed a "hard character," and every day seems but to confirm the impression more strongly. A nefarious attempt on her part to swindle her former cook, Hannah Conlan, has been happily frustrated last week. The case came up for trial at the Second District Court about the 1st inst., but the Justice delayed his decision until Thursday last, when he decided that Hannah was entitled to a balance of twenty-five dollars besides costs. On the day of trial Miss Helen Cunningham attended as witness on the part of her mother, and made a valiant attempt to win the case, but some of her statements turned out to be quite at variance with those of her parent. This attempt of Mrs. Cunningham to defraud Hannah Conlan out of her just earnings is not a solitary exception. Many of those moving in what is denominated fashionable society, and who wish to be considered first class persons, have resorted to similar artifices before now. Some few years since in the height and fury of the Know Nothing excitement, we were pointed out an *attache* of one of our morning papers, somewhat remarkable for its hostility to foreigners, but more particularly to the Irish. Our hero invariably kept a high head, and wished to be considered as "somebody," but all his aristocratic pretensions did not prevent him from getting performed an innumerable amount of work in the shape of sewing, mending, and ironing and such like, for which he never paid a diem, but rewarded his benefactors by writing a series of diatribes, false as they were disgusting, against their country and their creed. Since the above was written we have ascertained that Mrs. Cunningham's Counsel has determined to appeal from the Justice's decision and carry the case up to the Court of Common Pleas.

The Financial Crisis.—Thursday last was a black day on 'Change. It was a day which tried the solvency of many of the magnates frequenting Wall street. The most important suspensions on that day were those of Harper & Brothers, book publishers, and of Bowen & McNamee, silk merchants. Several others also took place on the same day, but the above are the most important. The direct causes of these suspensions are owing to the disorganized state of the domestic exchange, as well as to the fact that western houses are devoid of funds necessary to pay their notes due here. The directors of the Brooklyn Water Works were also in the market on "that fatal day," endeavoring to raise $1,700,000 to carry on the works, but they toiled in vain, as no man was found willing to advance a dollar. The probability is that the works will have to be discontinued for the present. Truly, they are stringent times, and likely to press hard on the laboring and mechanical classes.

The various political parties are busily engaged in preparing and burnishing up for the November contest. The Young Men's Democratic Union Club held a meeting at the Academy of Music on the evening of Tuesday, the 6th inst., and the Young Men's Republican General Committee followed suit by holding another, at the Stuyvesant Institute, on the Tuesday evening following.

City Mortality.—There were 458 deaths in this city last week, being an increase of 16 over that of the week previous. Of the above number 313 were natives of the United States, 90 of Ireland, 33 of Germany, 11 of England, and the balance of various European countries.

The regular monthly meeting of the N. Y. Historical Society came off on Tuesday evening, the 6th instant. The proceedings were unusually interesting. Mr. Doe of Long Island presented the Society with a small box made out of the timber of the ship *Endeavor*, in which Captain Cook circumnavigated the world. A paper was read entitled "The Capture of Major Andre," in which the writer took occasion to laud the eminent services and noble loyalty to the revolutionary cause of Paulding, Williams and Van Wart, his captors. A communication was received from John Jay, Esq., in which the writer stated that he had purchased the frame house in lower Salem, in which that notorious British Spy was confined during the two days immediately following his capture. A large work on Nubia, by a German artist, accompanied by a letter from Humboldt, praising its merits highly, was presented by the author through Mr. Bancroft, the American Historian.

Rosa Bonheur's celebrated painting of the "Horse Fair," now on exhibition at the picture store of Williams, Stevens & Co., 353 Broadway, is visited daily by crowds. Rosa is a Frenchwoman, being born in Bourdeaux, in the year 1822. She is said to have devoted nearly two years to the completion of this remarkable painting, during which time she was in the habit of visiting the Parisian horse fair regularly twice a week, for the purpose of sketching the animals from life. All her time and energies are devoted to her profession. She is unmarried, and has a sister and two brothers, all of whom have acquired considerable merit as artists.

Several of our large manufacturing concerns have, we are sorry to say, discharged many of their workmen. From the Novelty Iron Works, foot of 12th St., East River, the services of some 200 men have been dispensed with, and from eight establishments of the same kind in the city, over 600 operatives have been sent away. The Bergen tunnel, near Jersey City, has been discontinued for the present, owing to which 1,200 men are thrown out of employment.

One of the unfortunate victims of the boiler explosion in West St. died on Thursday of last week. Deceased was a hard-working, industrious man, a native of Ireland, and resided with his brother in King St. His injuries were caused by the falling of timber which immediately followed the explosion.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

Foreign Missionary College of All Hallows, Drumcondra.—The Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry, held an ordination in the College Chapel lately, when the following students were promoted: Rev. Messrs. James, Mr. Kay, and John Smyth, of Newark (U.S.), to priesthood; Rev. Messrs. Charles Lynch, of Boston (U.S.), Thomas A. Finnegan, of Scotland (W.D.), William Tierney, of Melbourne (Australia), and James Largan and Patrick O'Reilly, of San Francisco (California), to deaconship; Rev. Messrs. James Moore, of Melbourne, and James M'Enroe and Robert Maguire, of Brooklyn (U.S.), to sub-deaconship; Messrs. John Tracy, of Salford, William Fortune, of Liverpool, and James Kelly, of Beverley (Yorkshire), to tonsure and minor orders; Messrs. James S. Cotter, of San Francisco, Frederic Seneca, of Pittsburg (U.S.), and William Wiseman, of Louisville (U.S.), to minor orders; and Messrs. Jeremiah Brick and John Galvin, of Scotland (E.D.), Francis Purcell, of Albany (U.S.), George Dillon, of Sydney (Australia), and John Macken and Thomas M'Givern, of Chicago (U.S.), to the clerical tonsure.

The Right Rev. Dr. Furlong at Blackwater—Confirmation of 300 Children.—On Monday, the 14th September, the chapel of Blackwater presented a very interesting picture. Within a railed-off portion of the sacred edifice might be seen 300 children of both sexes, very neatly attired, awaiting the arrival of our beloved and venerated bishop, Dr. Furlong, to receive at his hands the sacrament of confirmation. The utmost order and decorum was observed. The female part of the young postulants presented a beautiful and gay appearance, and as the names Byrne, Bryan, Carty, Cavanagh, Cullen, Demsey, Doyle, Doran, and though last most numerous, Murphy, were announced, I was satisfied that pure Celtic blood flowed in the veins of all the young and fair postulants before me. The remaining part of the chapel and the galleries were occupied with an anxious and respectable congregation.—*Wexford Independent.*

The Catholic Church of St. Ann, at Ugthorpe, nine miles north of Whitby, was re-opened recently with great ceremony.

Death of the Rev. P. Fitzpatrick, P.P., Mountrath.—Died at his residence, in Mountrath, on the 16th of September, in the sixty-second year of his age, after an illness of many months' duration and great suffering, which he bore with Christian fortitude and resignation, the Rev. Patrick Fitzpatrick, P.P. Poverty and affliction were ever ready passports to the sympathies and feelings of Father Fitzpatrick, whose purse and heart were always open to afford relief and consolation. Few men, even of the Clerical Order, have descended to the tomb with more sincere regret for the good Priest and man of sterling worth than the deceased. Of him it may, we believe, be said with truth, that after upwards of thirty years of missionary life he never made an enemy or lost a friend. The Vicar-General, Dr. Healy, presided at the funeral office, assisted by nearly forty of the priesthood from all parts of the diocese of Kildare and Leighlin, and many from the diocese of Ossory—all animated by but one feeling of respect for the memory and regret for the loss of the lamented deceased. His remains rest in the parish chapel of Mountrath.

Ordinations at Fermoy.—His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Keane conferred Minor Orders, Sub-Deaconship, Deaconship, and Priesthood, in the cathedral of the above town. The names of the young gentlemen promoted to Priesthood are Revs. Thomas Ferris, William Fitzgerald, Timothy Buckley, J. O'Neil, all for the diocese of Cloyne, and the Rev. Michael Harty for the archdiocese of Cashel. Numbers of clergymen from the surrounding parishes were in attendance during the several days, and the most intense interest was evinced by the people to witness these grand and solemn ceremonies of the Catholic Church.—*Cork Examiner.*

The Association for the Propagation of the Faith.—The nineteenth anniversary of the establishment of this noble Christian institution in Ireland was solemnized in the Metropolitan Church, Marlborough street, Dublin, in the presence of a large number of dignitaries, clergy, and a vast congregation of the faithful.

Catholicity in Spain.—Their Majesties have recently paid a visit to the churches of St. Sebastian, St. Mary and St. Isabella, and ordered 10,000 reals to be given to each of the two first named and 6,000 to the last, to be distributed among the poor of their respective parishes, and an additional sum of 4,000 reals was given to the nuns of St. Isabella. Her Royal Highness the Princess of Asturias, having accompanied the holy viaticum at night to the house of a poor person who was sick in the street De la Independencia, ordered 2,000 reals to be given to him. This generous and pious act drew down the blessings of the immense multitude that surrounded her as she followed, on foot, the carriage in which was borne the King of Heaven.—*La Cronica.*

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Asturias received Holy Communion and the Sacrament of Confirmation from the Bishop of Cuba, in the Seminary of St. Isabella, which is conducted by Sisters of Charity from France.—*Ibid.*

The Bishop of Clogher, the Most Rev. Dr. MacNally, has returned to his residence at Monaghan, after a long series of confirmations and other duties in the most distant part of his diocese. During the season his lordship administered confirmation in the parishes and around Lough Erne, including Enniskillen, Derrigonnelly, Clenish, Whitehill, Maguire's bridge, Ederney, Pettigo, Garrison, and the port of Ballyshannon. In the visitation of these parishes thousands of children were presented to the bishop for confirmation, and large congregations of the faithful everywhere crowded the Catholic churches, anxious to hear the instructions and admonitions of the bishop. The bishop was assisted by the Very Rev. Dean Boylan, and a large number of the clergy of the district. On Sunday, the 13th Sept., his lordship blessed and laid the foundation stone of a new Catholic church, on the shores of the Atlantic Ocean, at Bundoran, on a most beautiful site, given free for ever by Major Conolly, the member for the county, for which most benevolent grant, and for his munificent donation of £50 towards the erection of the building, Major Conolly has entitled himself to the everlasting gratitude of the Catholic people.

The Vienna journals are full of details of the grand procession which had just taken place to Maria Zell, under the superintendence of the Primate of Hungary, Cardinal Scitowsky. It is calculated that upwards of 30,000 persons took part in the procession. There were more than 250 priests in their sacerdotal robes, bearing tapers; 24 bishops and the prince primate in their pontificals, also assisted at these religious ceremonies. The streets and every available place were crowded with Hungarians, Croats, &c., praying, making confessions, and receiving the Holy Sacrament, which was administered at the early hour of three o'clock in the morning, not only in the church, but even in the open air.—*Weekly Register.*

The following are the names of the clergymen who have nobly volunteered their services as chaplains to the Catholic soldiers proceeding to India: The Rev. Messrs. Kyne, Lescher, Stone, Morgan, John F. Browne, Fairhurst, and Crowther. The three first-named gentlemen sailed on Sunday, the 20th Sept., from Southampton.—*Ibid.*

The Rev. D. O'Flanagan, C. C., has been transferred from the curacy of Mountmelick to that of Newbridge. The Rev. gentleman gets the chaplaincy of the garrison by the change. Mr. O'Flanagan carried with him the good wishes of all classes of Mountmelick, for he endeared himself to all by the urbanity of his manners and the kindness of his disposition.—*Leinster Express.*

His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam held confirmation recently at Moolagh, and administered the sacrament to about 300 of the faithful flock of the Rev. John J. Noone. The Archbishop also held confirmation in the parish of Killercarn. Nearly 200 were confirmed on the occasion. In both places the crowds in attendance were very large. His Grace the Archbishop paid a visit at the residence of Francis Blake, Esq., Cregg Castle. He was accompanied by the Very Rev. Thomas MacHale, D.D.

An institution, called the Worcester Catholic Institute, was recently inaugurated under the patronage of Viscount Southwell, R. Berkeley, Esq., and the principal Catholics of Worcester.

Domestic.

Young Catholics' Friend Society, Washington.—At a meeting of the Young Catholics' Friend Society, held on the 5th inst., the following were elected Trustees for the ensuing year, viz.: For St. Patrick's Church, John F. King and Hugh O'Donohue; for St. Peter's Church, P. J. McHenry, Nicholas Phelan; for St. Matthew's Church, George Harvey and Martin Renehan; for St. Mary's Church, Peter Conlan and R. Eichorn; for St. Dominick's Church, John T. Cassell and Robert Mahoney.—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

Religious Reception.—On the 7th inst., at the Convent of the Visitation, in Park street, Sister Mary Mechtilde Simon and Sister Mary Ursula Sharpe made the solemn vows of religion. The Very Rev. Mr. Coskery, assisted by the Rev. Father Kunsig, C.S.S.R., performed the ceremony.—*Ibid.*

Benediction of the New College of Terrebonne.—On Tuesday, the 30th of September, the new Town Bell and College of Terrebonne was blessed by the Bishop of Montreal during his pastoral visit. The ceremony commenced at three o'clock, amidst the pealing of the bells and the volleys of the volunteers. The large concourse was addressed by his lordship in most eloquent terms. A benediction of the Blessed Sacrament closed the proceedings of the day, which were of the most interesting and edifying cast.—*Toronto Mirror.*

St. Remy, Darke County.—There were twenty-two persons confirmed in this Church on last Sunday, and sixty-one in the Church of the Holy Family, same county. All were well instructed by Rev. Mr. Langlois. On Sunday night and Monday morning several persons were instructed, and admitted to Holy Communion at Mass on Monday morning, at the residence of Mr. Kelly in Jacksonville, who has offered a lot and other inducements for the building of a Church in that growing town.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.*

High Mass was performed last week in St. Paul's Church, Brooklyn, Father Schneller officiating. It will be remembered that some days since the bark Emilia, Captain Riera, arrived in this port in distress, having left Havana for Spain, as a transport, with 180 troops who had served their full enlistment. She encountered severe gales in latitude 29, longitude 69 30, but owing to the superior management and seamanship of Capt. Riera, she was safely brought into this port, after being thrown on her beam ends and dismasted, losing one man overboard. In thankfulness for the safe deliverance of so many persons from the perils of the sea, High Mass was offered up at St. Paul's Church, Brooklyn, which was attended by the Spanish Consul, and the troops, together with a very large number of the friends of all parties.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Coffee is inactive and languid. Java 16½@17c., Jamaica, 12½@13c.; Maracaibo, 12½@13c.; Rio, 10½@12c.; St. Domingo, 10@10½c., cash; Bahia, 10½c.; and Native Ceylon, 13c. ℔ lb. In Baltimore sales were effected of 2,000 bags Red, at 10½@11c. 55-100c. ℔ lb.

Cotton is quite depressed and unsettled.

Flour and Meal—State and Western Flour is brisker and firmer. Sales 13,000 bbls.

Superfine State	$4 55@4 65
Extra State	4 [illegible]@4 60
Superfine Indiana and Michigan	4 [illegible]@4 70
Superfine Ohio	4 60@4 70
Fancy Ohio	4 75@4 85
Extra Indiana and Michigan	4 85@5 50
Extra Ohio	5 00@5 75
Fancy Genesee	5 10@5 [illegible]
Extra Genesee	5 50@5 [illegible]
Extra Missouri	4 [illegible]@5 [illegible]

Canadian is in demand at higher rates; sales, 800 bbls. superfine to extra, at $5 15@$5 50 ℔ barrel. Southern Flour is essentially unchanged. Sales, 2,600 barrels low mixed to choice extra at $5 15@$7 50 ℔ bbl. Rye Flour is quiet and languid at $4@$5 ℔ bbl. Corn Meal is dull and nominal at $3 75 for Jersey, and $4@$4 25 for Brandywine ℔ bbl.

Grain—Wheat is in fair request at steady rates. Sales 47,000 bushels, including inferior to ordinary white Western at $1 08@$1 17; ordinary to good red do. at $1 05@$1 20; good ordinary to choice white Southern at $1 25@$1 38; good to prime red do. at $1 20@$1 24, and damaged Southern at 90c.@$1 10 ℔ bush. Corn is saleable and firm.

Hay—Shipping lots command 55@75c.; chiefly at 60@70c. ℔ 100 lbs.

Hops sell slowly at former rates. New, 8@11c.; Old, 4@7c. ℔ lb.

Iron is dull and nominal

Lime—Rockland, 65c. for common and $1 for lump ℔ bbl.

Molasses appears quite dull and heavy, at nominal quotations. Porto Rico, 32@42c.; Cuba Muscovado, at 22@33c.; New Orleans, 46@50c. ℔ gallon.

Naval Stores—Generally dull and heavy.

Oils are quiet and languid.

Provisions—Pork is quiet, but held higher. Small sales at $20@$23 50 for Mess, and $18@18 50 for prime ℔ bbl. Cut Meats are quiet and languid at 11¼c. for Cumberland and Cut Middles; 11@11½c. for Hams, and 10¼c. for Shoulders, ℔ lb. Western Smoked Bacon, 14c. ℔ lb. Lard is unaltered. Beef is depressed and languid. Beef Hams, $17@$18 ℔ bbl. Butter is dull, and down to 12½@16c. for Ohio; 15@20c. for common to very good State, and 21@23c. for prime to choice do. ℔ lb. Cheese is depressed and obtainable at 6@9c. ℔ lb.

Rice—Dull and heavy. $4@$5 ℔ 100 lbs. the nominal asking rates. Sales by auction, 170 tcs. Carolina, at $3@$4 each, ℔ 100 lbs.

Sugars—Depressed and drooping. Sales, 570 hhds. Cuba, &c., in lots, at from 5¾@7¼c. ℔ lb.

Whiskey—Sales, 450 bbls. Ohio and Prison, at 22@22½c. ℔ gallon.

EDUCATION.

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,

MANHATTANVILLE, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

PROSPECTUS.

SITUATED 8 miles distant from the City of New York, in an elevated position on the east bank of the Hudson River, the Academy commands a most delightful view of the magnificent scenery for which that noble stream is so justly celebrated; whilst, at the same time, the location is one of the most healthy in the Union. The large and commodious edifice occupied by the Institution, having lately undergone some important improvements and additions to the original structure, cannot fail to ensure the comfort and convenience of the Pupils.

The age for admission into this Institution is from 6 to 12 years. Children under 6, or over 12, are not admitted.

Terms:

Entrance Fee.....$ 10 00
Pension, Washing and Mending of Linen, use of Books, Stationery and Library, per annum..180 00
Mending of Clothes and Shoes, Postage of Letters, &c., form extra expenses, chargeable to the parents. Payments to be made half-yearly in advance.

Tuition.

The Course of Instruction embraces the following branches, viz.: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Mythology, French, Vocal Music and Drawing.

The following are extra, viz.: Instrumental Music $30 per annum. Spanish and German Languages, each $24.

Observations.

The Scholastic year is 11 months, commencing on the 1st of September, and terminating on the 1st of August. No Pupils kept in the Institution during the annual vacation, which is from the end of July till the 1st of September.

The Pupils will have holidays to go and visit their parents and guardians, at the following times: Christmas, Easter and the 4th of July, 4 days each.

Parents can visit their children on Thursdays, from 10 to 12 o'clock, A.M., and on Sundays, between the High Mass and Vespers.

In case of serious sickness, Pupils will be confided to the care of their parents or guardians.

Outfit.

Each Pupil is required to have the following articles, viz.: 1 suit of Uniform, which is a Blue Cloth Jacket, with bright buttons, black pants and blue cap; 2 suits of Clothes for every day wear; 3 Surtouts of light stuff or linen or muslin; 8 Shirts, 8 pairs of Socks or Stockings, 3 pairs of Drawers, 3 Night Shirts, 6 Napkins of large size, 8 Towels, 8 Handkerchiefs, 3 Cravats, 2 Caps, 3 pairs of Sheets, 2 Blankets, 1 Quilt, 2 white Coverlits and 2 pairs of Boots and Shoes. A Knife, Fork, Spoon, and Goblet of silver or composition; 2 Combs, coarse and fine, a Comb-rack, Hair Brush, Tooth Brush, Clothes Brush and Shoe Brush; a small Tin box for the Toilet articles.

Communications by Letter to be made to the Brother Superior. ag8 1y

St. Patrick's Young Ladies' Academy,

CONDUCTED BY THE

SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME,

LOWELL.

Terms:

For Board and Tuition, per Session of 40 Weeks, one Quarter payable in advance.....$100 00
Washing..... 12 00
For Half-Boarders, who dine at the Academy, per Session, as above..... 50 00
Piano and Vocal Music, per Quarter..... 12 00
Guitar " " 12 00
Painting and Drawing..... 6 00
No extra charge for French.

THE system of instruction, commencing with the elements of an English and French education, will embrace Orthography, Reading, Grammar, Writing in various styles, Composition, Arithmetic, Algebra, Book-Keeping by single and double entry; History, Sacred and Profane, Ancient and Modern; Chronology, Geography, the use of the Globes and projection of Maps, Astronomy, Mythology, Botany, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

French being generally spoken by the Ladies, the course of instruction in that tongue will be thorough and entire, affording in familiar conversation, as well as recitation (during which special attention will be devoted to purity of accent and idiom), ample facilities for a perfect acquisition of the language.

Plain Sewing, Embroidery on Lace and Muslin, Bead, Chenille, Shell, Pearl and Wax Work, Tapestry, &c.

Drawing in Crayon, Indian Ink and Black Lead; Painting in Oriental Style, in water colors; Music, vocal and instrumental, Piano and Guitar. In short, all the branches usually taught in the best schools, shall be objects of attention and study in this Institute.

Pupils who board at the Academy should be provided with two pairs of Sheets, Pillow Cases, Towels, Table Napkins, Knife, Silver Fork, Spoon, a Silver or Britannia Goblet, Combs and Brushes. ag8 3m

MOUNT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

THIS Institution, situated on a healthy and beautiful eminence, about two miles from Cincinnati, is conducted by the secular clergy who have charge of the Cincinnati Provincial Seminary, and has for its aim to furnish its pupils a thorough education under Catholic influences, and to fit them for any business or profession of life.

The infirmary, wardrobe and other domestic arrangements of the House, are in charge of the Sisters of Charity.

TERMS.—Board and Tuition (including washing, mending, &c.) payable half-yearly *in advance*.

Classical Course per session of ten months.....$1 75
Commercial " " " 1 50

Music, if taught, will constitute an extra charge of $50 per session. Books and Stationery may be bought at the Institution.

The session opens on the 24th of August. The Institution has been honored with the cordial approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati and Most Rev. Archbishop Blanc of New Orleans.

Communication to be addressed to

REV. S. H. ROSECRANS, D.D.,
jn6 3m *President.*

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

BY P. SMITH,

At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms:—$25 per Quarter, in advance.

Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has my warm approval and recommendation. (Signed,) J. HOGAN,
ag28 tf Catholic Pastor.

EDUCATION.

A. M. D. G.

COLLEGE OF HOLY CROSS,

WORCESTER, MASS.

THIS College, founded and placed by the Right Reverend BENEDICT JOSEPH FENWICK, Bishop of Boston, under the care of the Fathers of the Society of Jesus, beautifully situated on the heights of Worcester, commands a full view of the city and surrounding country, and is distinguished for its remarkably healthy air, and abundant supply of good water. A farm of ninety-six acres is attached to the College.

The plan of education is desired to prepare young men for an ecclesiastical, professional, or commercial state of life.

Age of admission, from nine to fifteen years. No student admitted for a less term than six months, and no deduction made, if removed before the term expires.

Terms:

The pension for the scholastic year, for Tuition, Board, and Lodging, Washing and Mending, Linen and Stockings, is - - - - - $150 00
For Half-Boarders, - - - - - - 100 00
For Day-Boarders, - - - - - - 50 00
Use of Philosophical Instruments, - - - 10 00
Graduation Fees, - - - - - - 10 00
For such Students as may spend their vacations at the College, an extra charge will be made, of - - - - - - - 20 00

The following items are extra charges: the German, Spanish, and Italian languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, Fencing, and Medical attendance.

All charges must be paid half yearly in *advance*. Should any defer for the space of *one month* to pay in advance, the President of the College is directed to remove their sons or wards from the Institution.

No advance for clothing or other expenses will be made by the College, unless a deposit be left with the Treasurer for the purpose.

Every student must be provided with the uniform, namely: black frock coat or jacket, white pantaloons and vest in Summer, blue pantaloons and dark vest in Winter. No student is to visit out of the College without his uniform. All must be provided with two suits for daily wear, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, six handkerchiefs, three pairs of shoes or boots, great coat or cloak. Each student must also be provided with a silver spoon.

Regular accounts of board, tuition, will be sent every six months in advance. It is earnestly requested that immediate remittances be made to the full amount.

PETER J. BLENKINSOP, S.J.,
President.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is..... $150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin..... 135
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra..... 15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum..... 20
Music, per annum..... 40
Use of Piano, per annum..... 8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pair of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

SINSINAWA MOUND COLLEGE,

WISCONSIN.

THIS Institution, conducted by the Fathers of the Order of St. Dominic, is situated in the Southwest corner of the State of Wisconsin, ten miles from Galena, Illinois, and six from Dubuque, Iowa. It occupies the most healthy and picturesque site in the West.

The numerous Railroad and Steamboat routes in the West render it easy of access at all times.

The government is mild and paternal, and directed at all times to promote the Moral and Intellectual improvement of the Pupils.

The Collegiate Year consists of Two Sessions of five months each; the first commencing on the first Monday of September in each year, and ending on the Saturday after the first Monday of February; and the second beginning on the second Monday of February, and closing with a public Exhibition some time in the beginning of July.

Terms:

Board and Tuition per session.....$60 00
Stationery and Books..... 7 00
Washing, Bed and Bedding..... 10 00

Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Music, &c., form extra charges.

REV. J. T. JARBOE, O.S.D.,
sep19 1y *President.*

COLLEGE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER,

No. 39 WEST FIFTEENTH STREET,

Between Fifth and Sixth Avenues,

NEW YORK.

THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus.

The course of instruction is twofold—Classical and Commercial. The Classical course, which includes Natural and Moral Philosophy, is so conducted as to fit the Students for entering at the end of their studies, whatever liberal profession they may think proper to embrace. The Commercial department is destined to prepare young men for commercial pursuits.

For further information apply at the Institution.

MICHAEL DRISCOL, S. J.,
President.

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY,

No. 44 SECOND ST., N. Y.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

IN its present new location, this Academy, owing to the labor taken to render everything as perfect as possible, affords all the inducements that can be desired in a Catholic institution.

TERMS—High Class, including the use of Books, $32 per annum.

Preparatory Class, $28 per annum.

Music, $10 per annum, payable quarterly in advance.
sep19

EDUCATION.

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At No. 326 Plane Street,

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

PARENTS and GUARDIANS will find this a very proper School for Pupils to receive a thorough English and Mercantile Education. Strict attention will be paid to their moral and religious instructions. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, $25 per quarter, payable in advance.

Rules and Regulations made known at the School.
ag29 tf JOHN McKINNEY, *Principal.*

ACADEMY OF MOUNT ST. VINCENT,

NEW YORK.

THIS Institution is situated on 105th street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, near Harlem. The Scholastic Year will commence on the first Monday in September.

TERMS.—Board, Tuition and Washing per annum, payable half-yearly in advance, $160.

Music, Drawing, Painting, French, Spanish and German languages form extra charges. ag15 2m

SHIPPING.

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AUSTRALIA,	Smith,	2,000
BELLE WOOD,	Tucker,	2,000
BRIDGEWATER (new),	Barstow,	2,000
CITY OF MOBILE,	Marshall,	2,000
CULTIVATOR (new),	Austin,	2,000
CYNOSURE,	Bray,	2,000
CORNELIA LAWRENCE (new),	Knapp,	2,000
DE WITT CLINTON,	Funk,	1,500
ENTERPRISE,	Davis,	1,200
GUY MANNERING,	Dollard,	2,000
JACOB A. WESTERVELT,	Hoodies,	2,000
IRENE,	Williams,	1,400
JOHN BRIGHT (new),	Cutting,	2,000
MARMION,	Hadley,	1,200
NORTH AMERICAN,	Clark,	1,000
NEW SHIP,	Freeman,	2,800
OWEGO,	Stevens,	1,000
ROBER TKELLY,	Barstow,	1,540
SARATOGA,	Trask,	1,700
THORNTON (new),	Collins,	2,000
TICONDEROGA,	Boyle,	1,400
UNIVERSE,	Cave,	2,000
VANGUARD,	Norton.	1,800

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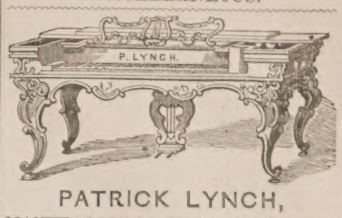

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West Troy, N. Y......John Bartley.

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, }
ALBANY, August 31, 1857. }

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK: SIR:—Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State on the TUESDAY succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Secretary of State, in the place of Joel T. Headley;
A Comptroller, in the place of Lorenzo Burrows;
An Attorney General, in the place of Stephen B. Cushing;
A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of Silas Seymour;
A State Treasurer, in the place of Stephen Clarke;
A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Henry Fitzhugh;
An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Norwood Bowne;
A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Hiram Denio;
All whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next.

Also two Justices of the Supreme Court for the First Judicial District, in the place of William Mitchell, whose term expires December 31, 1857, and one in place of Charles A. Peabody, appointed to fill vacancy, occasioned by the resignation of James R. Whiting.

Two Justices of the Superior Court, in the place of Joseph S. Bosworth and Thomas J. Oakley, deceased.

A Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in the place of Daniel P. Ingraham.

A Justice of the Marine Court, in place of Florence M'Carthy.

A Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place of James Green.

A Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place of Bartholomew O'Connor.

A Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place of William B. Meech.

A Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place of William A. Van Cott.

A Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place of John Anderson, Jun.

A Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place of Anson Willis.

A Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York, in place of Thomas Pearson.

A Police Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place of James H. Welsh.

A Police Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place of Matthew T. Brennan.

A Police Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place of James L. Wood.

A Police Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place of J. Sherman Brownell.

A Police Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place of Barnabas W. Osborne.

A Police Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place of William S. Davidson.

A Police Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York, in place of James M. Flandreau.

A Police Justice of the Eighth District in the City of New York, in place of Micheal Connelly.

Also a Senator for the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Senate Districts, consisting of the City and County of New York.

A Member of Assembly for each of the Assembly Districts in the City and County of New York, viz.:—The First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth Assembly Districts.

Two Governors of the Alms House, in the place of Anthony Dugro and Washington Smith.

A Surrogate, in place of Alexander W. Bradford.

A Recorder, in place of James M. Smith.

A District Attorney, in place of A. Oakley Hall.

And a Register, in place of John S. Dosne.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours respectfully,
J. T. HEADLEY, Secretary of State.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, }
NEW YORK, Sept. 3, 1857. }

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirement of the Statute in such case made and provided.

JAMES C. WILLET.
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

☞ All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election, had then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. 6, title 3, article 3d, part 1st, page 140.

Information Wanted.

Of AUSTIN O'MALLEY; when last heard of, five years ago, was at Lockport, N. Y. Any information respecting his present whereabouts will be thankfully received by his brother, John O'Malley, TABLET Office, New York. oct17 3t

Of TIMOTHY CASHMAN; when last heard of, eleven years ago, was at Nova Scotia. Any information respecting his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his brother, Patrick Cashman, Yonkers, N.Y. oct17 3t

Of Mrs. WILSON, maiden name BRIDGET M'DONNELL, of the parish of Kilglass, county Roscommon, Ireland. She went to California about three years ago, and when last heard from was in San Francisco. Any information respecting her, directed to Anne M'Donnell, care of Mr. P. Sheehan, Lowell, Mass., will be thankfully received. oct3

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